

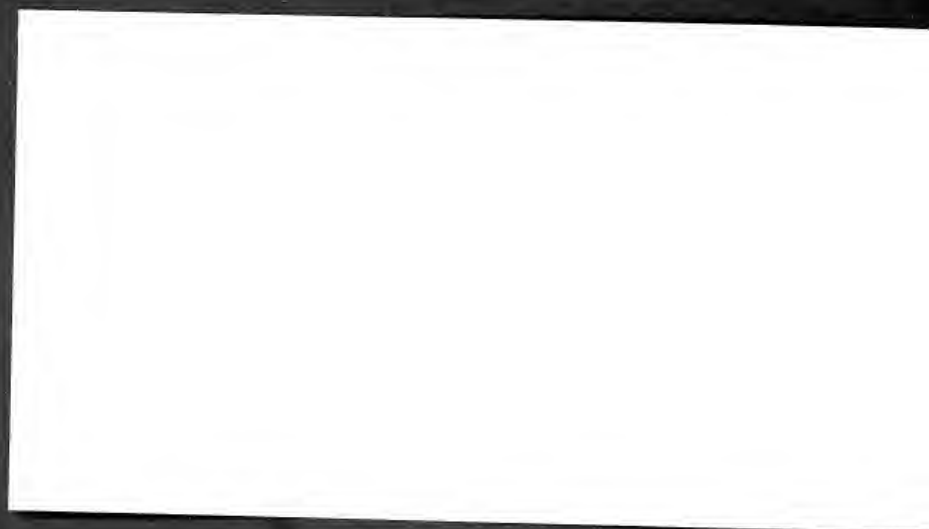
HARVARD COLLEGE

CLASS of 1869

25TH ANNIVERSARY

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF

THE CLASS SECRETARY.











THE CLASS OF 1869.

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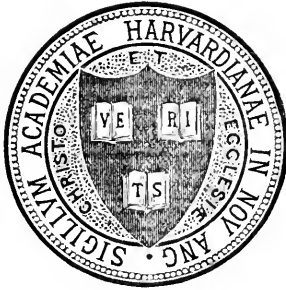
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REPORT (OF THE SECRETARY)
OF
THE CLASS OF 1869
OF
HARVARD COLLEGE,

DECEMBER 31, 1887—AUGUST 1, 1894.

EIGHTH REPORT — TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.



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BOSTON:
PRESS OF ROCKWELL AND CHURCHILL.
1894.

Class Committee.



HENRY BARKER HILL.

WILLIAM STICKNEY HALL.

LEWIS BENEDICT HALL.

HENRY SALTONSTALL HOWE.



THOMAS PRINCE BEAL, *Class Secretary.*

PREFACE.

CLASSMATES :

The record of the Class from Dec. 31, 1887, to Aug. 1, 1894, is contained in the following report, given, so far as possible, in the letters of the members themselves.

Of the one hundred and eight graduates of the Class, sixteen living members are not married. Of the non-graduates, two only are recorded as not married. Of the one hundred and eight graduate members, fifteen have died since graduation. Of the thirty-seven men connected with the Class, not graduates, eight have died. Seven I have received no record of.

Fabens, Hartwell, Royal Whitman Merrill, and Sargent have died since the last report. Memoirs of each, read at Commencement, are printed in this report. Also the memoir of Howland, which was read at the Commencement meeting, June, 1888.

It is a pleasure to record that two members of the Class who left in the latter part of our senior year of their own choice have this year received their A.B. from the University.

The chief event of our Class History has been the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation, observed by the dinner at Parker's, June 26, 1894. Of the ninety-three living graduates of the Class, sixty-eight were present, and of the twenty-two members non-graduates, five; a total of seventy-three. This number is itself the best testimony of the continuance of the old loyalty and devotion of the members to their Class.

The autographs of the members present are reproduced in this report. Pictures of the Class, as taken on the steps of the University in 1869, and of those who were present on the north steps of Gore Hall in June, 1894, are placed in this report.

In celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary the Class has passed its most important period. Its record is made, and while it may

be surpassed in brilliancy, for steady and solid achievement we have much to be proud of.

The Class is to be congratulated on the strength of its Class spirit, which has continued so strong up to this time.

May the same loyal spirit to the memory of our College and our Class be amongst us in succeeding years.

THOMAS P. BEAL,
Class Secretary.

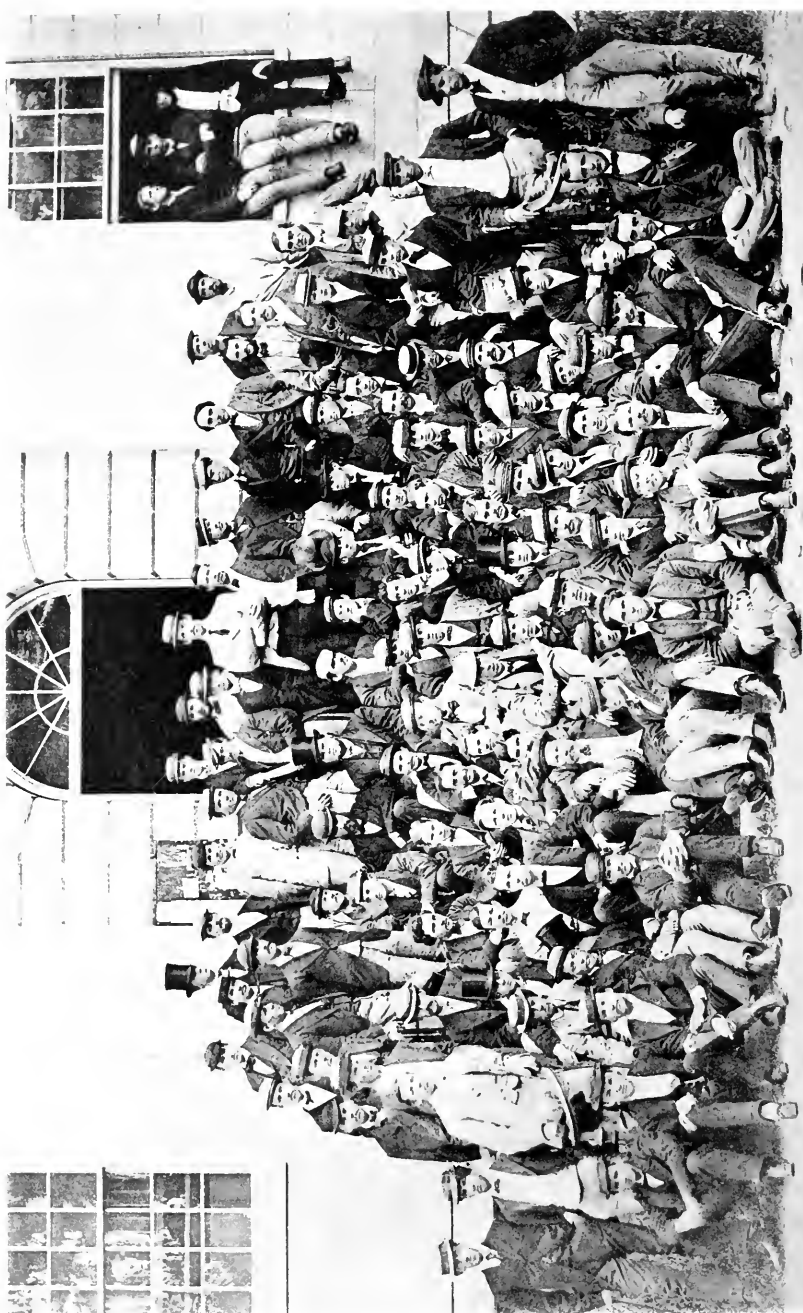
SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
BOSTON, Aug. 1, 1894.

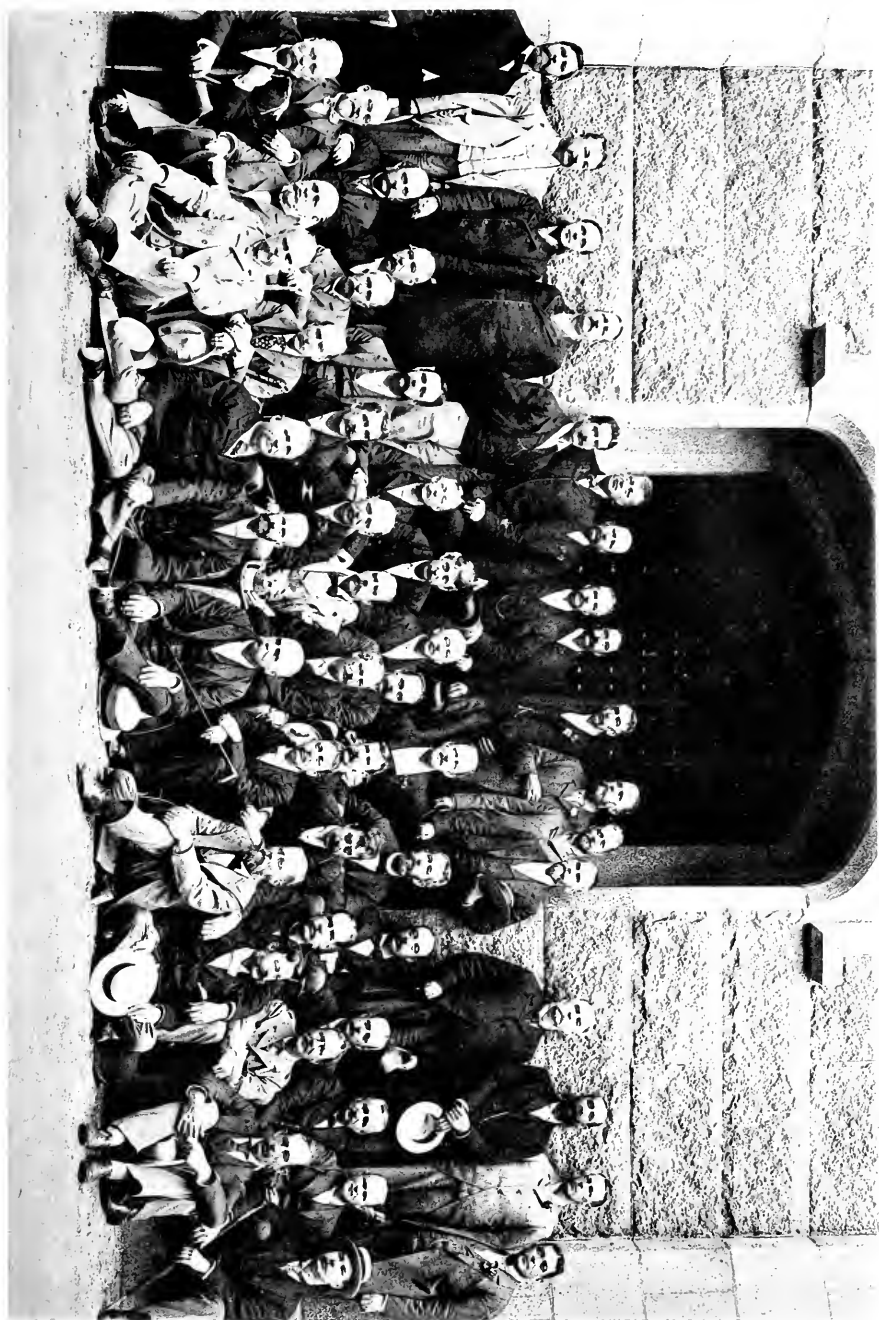
CONTENTS.

	PAGE
MEMBERS OF THE CLASS	7
BIOGRAPHIES OF MEMBERS	9
ADDRESSES	101
MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS	105
FINANCIAL STATEMENT	108
BUSINESS MEETINGS	112
CLASS DINNERS, 1888, 1889, 1892, 1894	114
CIRCULARS RELATING TO CLASS	135









MEMBERS OF THE CLASS.

[The asterisk (*) denotes deceased.]

The names of those who did not receive the degree of A.B. as of the Class of 1869 are printed in italics.

Appleton, Francis Henry		Cushman, Rufus Cutler	
Apthorp, William Foster		Cutler, Herbert Dunning	
Atwater, Henry Green		Cutter, William Everett	
*Atwood, Francis	1882	*Deane, Henry Ware	1875
Ayer, James Bourne		<i>Dinsmore, Samuel</i>	
Ball, George Homer		Dodge, James Albert	
Bartlett, Franklin		<i>Drake, Edward Louis Hackett</i>	
Bartlett, Josiah Calef		<i>Eustis, Julian Jeffries</i>	
Beal, Thomas Prince		* <i>Fabens, Frank Lewis</i>	1892
<i>Becker, Washington</i>		Fay, Charles Norman	
<i>Beebe, James Arthur</i>		Fiske, Arthur Irving	
Bigelow, Joseph Smith		<i>Fletcher, Albert Elliott</i>	
Bird, George Emerson		Fox, Austen George	
Blaney, Charles Jason		<i>French, Stillman Willis</i>	
<i>Bond, Henry Whitelaw</i>		*French, William Henry	1878
Bowditch, Edward		Gallagher, William	
Bowditch, James Higginson		Gold, Sydney Kendall	
Bradford, Edward Hickling		Goward, Gustavus	
Brannan, Joseph Doddridge		Grant, Willard Webster	
Brett, Henry		Gray, Russell	
<i>Bridge, Charles Lee Follen</i>		Green, Horace Douglas	
Browne, John Kittredge		<i>Greener, Richard Theodore</i>	(A.B. 1870)
Bull, William Tillinghast		Hall, Lewis Benedict	
<i>Burlingame, Edward Livermore</i>		Hall, William Stickney	
Burt, Henry Franklin		*Hartwell, Harris Cowdrey	1891
Butler, Prescott Hall		Hayward, Charles Latham	
Capen, Charles Laban		Hill, George	
<i>Chapman, Frederick Lord</i>		Hill, Henry Barker	
Childs, Nathaniel		* <i>Hinckley, Thomas Lesley</i>	(A.B. 1870) 1877
Comegys, Edward Tiffin		<i>Hodges, Benjamin</i>	
Cook, Walter		* <i>Hodges, William Hammatt</i>	1872
*Curtis, Edgar Corrie	1886		

Hoffman, Edward Fenno		Rawle, Francis	
<i>Holdredge, George Ward</i> (A.B. 1894)		Read, Edward	
Houghton, Oscar Ready		Richards, Henry	
Howe, Archibald Murray		Richardson, Charles Warren	
Howe, Henry Marion		*Rogers, Dudley Pickman	1873
Howe, Henry Saltonstall		Russell, Frederick William	
*Howland, Henry	1887	Safford, Nathaniel Morton	
<i>Jackson, Charles Greene</i>		*Sargent, William Mitchell	1891
Johnson, Eugene Malcolm		Severance, Mark Sibley	
Lamson, Alfred Goodale		Shaw, George Russell	
*Langley, Newell Austin	1872	Shaw, Robert Gould	
<i>Lawrence, Robert Means</i> (A.B. 1894)		Silsbee, Joseph Lyman	
<i>Lawton, Francis</i>		Simmons, William Hammatt	
<i>Learned, Francis Mason</i>		Smith, Nathaniel Stevens	
<i>Lester, Charles Stanley</i>		*Sparks, William Eliot	1886
Locke, Warren Andrew		<i>Spaulding, Henry Kittredge</i>	(A.B. 1870)
Loring, Alden Porter		<i>Stanwood, Francis Manning</i>	
*Low, Francis	1879	Stevens, Lorenzo Gorham	
*McBurney, John Wayland	1885	*Thies, Louis	1870
Mackintosh, William Davis		*Thompson, Christopher Albert	1867
*McLeod, Robert Alder	1878	Tower, Benjamin Lowell Merrill	
Mason, Edward Haven		Travis, George Clark	
Mason, John Rogers		Tucker, Winslow Lewis	
Merrill, George Edmands		Turner, Samuel Epes	
*Merrill, Royal Whitman	1893	<i>Ward, Raymond Lee</i>	
<i>Miller, Gerrit Smith</i>		Warner, Joseph Bangs	
Millet, Frank Davis		<i>Washburn, Edward Davis</i>	
Montague, William Pepperell		<i>Watson, Robert Clifford</i>	(A.B. 1877)
Morison, Robert Swain		<i>Weiss, Henry Ware</i>	
<i>Morley, Ira Warren</i>		<i>Welek, Israel Adams</i>	
<i>Moseley, Charles William</i>		*Wheelwright, David Page	1867
*Moseley, William Oxnard	1879	*Whitney, James Phineas	1871
Myers, James Jefferson		Whitwell, William Scollay	
*Nichols, William Ripley	1886	Wilder, Joseph Woodward	
Orcutt, William Hunter		Willard, Gardner Goodrich	
Palmer, Frederic		Willson, Augustus Everett	
Peabody, Francis Greenwood		Windle, William Seal	
Pickering, Henry Goddard		Woodman, Frank	
Pope, Charles Evans		Wright, Horace Winslow	
Pope, Thomas Eliot		Wyman, Gerald	— 145
Pratt, John Mason Williams			
Putnam, Henry Ware			

HARVARD COLLEGE.

CLASS OF 1869.

FRANCIS HENRY APPLETON. He writes : " I am in receipt of your ' Class of 1869 ' circular, in which you state that we shall have been out of college twenty-five years next June. I can hardly believe that my vivid recollections of college life, with all the pleasant associations with classmates and friends in other classes, date so far back. Time has truly flown. You ask me to account for myself since 1887 ; you tell me of a free entertainment on June 26th next, which I intend to join ; you ask me as to transportation expenses, and I reply that, unless the present business depression ceases before our next class meeting, those of us who would then meet may have to take to our wings or draw on you to get there. But wise counsel must soon return, and bring prosperity to our country with it. The promotion of matters agricultural, horticultural, military, political, and otherwise have taken up much of my time ; and more recently I have joined with others in forwarding the interests of the University Club, at Boston, to which all graduates of colleges, approved by the committee, are eligible for membership. The club is on Beacon street, and backs upon Charles river. Its financial condition is good, and its house well adapted to the requirements. For two years, 1891 and 1892, I represented the town of Peabody in the Massachusetts Legislature. I am still officially connected with the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, Massachusetts Horticultural Society, State Board of Agriculture, State Agricultural College,

and the American Forestry Association, which recently met in the assembly chambers at Albany." Is captain of Company A, First Corps of Cadets, and secretary of the Republican Club of Massachusetts. Was chief marshal Commencement Day, 1894.

WILLIAM FOSTER APTHORP. He writes: "Since 1887 I have kept up my regular work as musical and dramatic critic on the 'Boston Evening Transcript,' except during the season of 1890-91, when I was abroad, and my place on the paper was temporarily filled by the late John Sullivan Dwight. In 1890 I finished my work as critical editor of Scribner's 'Cyclopædia of Music and Musicians,' on which I had been engaged since 1882. In July, 1890, my wife and I sailed from New York on '*La Gascogne*' for Havre. After passing a week in Paris (for shopping purposes), we went by easy stages to St. Moritz, in the Engadine, by way of Basel, Zürich, Chur, and over the Albula Pass. After a fortnight in St. Moritz, we went over the Maloja Pass to Bellagio, on the Lake of Como, and then on to Venice, where we spent five weeks. From Venice we went by rail to Trieste, and next day took an Austrian Lloyd steamer for Smyrna, the home of my wife's family. In Smyrna we passed five weeks, at the expiration of which time we took a Russian Lloyd steamer for Constantinople, where we spent a month. Thence we went by Italian steamer to Athens, and stayed a fortnight there. Our next trip was by rail to Patras, by Italian steamer to Brindisi, and again by rail (through the Mont Cenis tunnel) to Paris, the only interruption of this otherwise continuous journey being a night spent in Turin. In this beautiful city I seized an opportunity of correcting a native bar-tender's heterodox views on the subject of gin cocktails, and taught him how to compound this inspiring beverage (as far as his varied, but still inadequate, assortment of bitters would permit) on proper

principles. We arrived in Paris on Christmas morning, and soon took furnished apartments in the rue Chambiges, a short cross-street between the rue Clément Marot and the rue de Boccador, in the Quartier Marbeuf. It was our first experience in housekeeping in Paris. We soon, however, discovered the beautifully simple secret of success in this line: keep paying, and they will do the rest. In Paris, my son, Algernon Lasigi Apthorp, was born, on Sunday, Jan. 18, 1891. In the course of the winter I gave a good deal of attention to studying the Paris theatres, especially the *Comédie-Française*, to which I had the good luck to obtain free admissions for two months, through the kindness of M. Francisque Sarcey, of '*Le Temps*.' The results of my observations in this field were published in '*Scribner's Magazine*' (January, March, April, and May, 1892). Besides hunching several times at M. Sarcey's, where I met many noted actors, actresses, managers, and dramatic critics, I had some interesting talks with M. Émile Zola and M. C. M. Widor at their respective houses. Since my return home I have published several articles in '*Scribner's Magazine*' and the '*Atlantic Monthly*.' In 1893 I became a citizen of North Andover, Mass. My present address is: '*Transcript*' office, 324 Washington street, Boston."

HENRY GREEN ATWATER. He writes: "I duly received your two instructive circulars of March 16th and April 21st, and a few days ago I received your reproachful letter of May 12th, the gloom of which was only relieved by the apparent fact that you had addressed the same lament to thirty-seven other of my classmates, and my misery derived such consolation as comes from company. After all, when coming to write you, I find I am like so many of the others who have nothing to report, — at least nothing of importance to Harvard College, or even to that small but important section of it represented by the graduates of 1869. As to my

family, I have a daughter, Margaret, born June 26, 1889, and although she is a remarkably healthy, active, intelligent, and beautiful child, yet as most of my classmates have one or more of the same kind, it is only a matter for brief entry in your genealogical list. As to my business, I never learned to do anything but practise law, and so I am at that occupation still. On May 1, 1889, I formed a partnership with Mr. S. T. Cannon, and that partnership has existed, with various additions, ever since, under the firm name of Cannon & Atwater. I agree with you that a full account of our classmates' hobbies would be more interesting to us than a history of their business and a catalogue of their families, and if I had a hobby I would cheerfully tell you all about it. I have been long trying to fix on one, and I am sure I wish I was able to find one to attract me, even if it was only for collecting postage stamps. The trouble is, I cannot find the hobby to interest me. Some years ago I thought I was fond of hunting and fishing, but after some experience with both, I found that all I cared for was to get away from work and loaf about in the woods or on the water. I discovered this on going out with enthusiastic friends who insisted on really hunting and fishing, and keeping me out until I was weary, sunburnt, footsore, and starved, only to shoot little birds that were much prettier when they were flying about, or to catch fish I did not care to eat. I tried to interest myself in politics, and found that I was only working for some one who wanted an office and was, as a rule, no better than the other fellow, and the other fellow generally got the office. I have tried to interest myself in philanthropic work, and have realized the truth of the saying that 'A philanthropist is a man who loves all the world and whom nobody can live with, while a misanthrope hates his fellow-men and is a delightful companion.' Three or four years ago I was sick with an attack of the grippe, and for a long time afterwards was so weak, miserable, and dejected, that my principal

occupation, when I was not working in my office, was endeavoring to get well and strong again. By being out of doors and taking much exercise on horseback I finally succeeded, and enjoyed my exercise so much that I have kept up the habit, so that my time is divided between working and being out of doors in some form of activity. I have never delighted my enemies by writing a book or surprised my friends by running for office, and I do not think I shall ever do either; so you must put me down as just the ordinary commonplace citizen who does his work, drinks his glass, and smokes his pipe, and lets the other things take care of themselves."

JAMES BOURNE AYER. He writes: "I am still actively engaged in the practice of my profession (in Boston). In 1888 I spent six months with my family in Europe — a good portion of the time in Vienna and Jena, engaged in medical study. I served as member of the Board of Overseers of the Poor, of Boston, from 1890 till 1893. You ask regarding hobbies. If I am acquiring one it is that of becoming interested in my children's studies, with the incentive of aiding them. Classical studies have become much more enjoyable than was the case twenty-five years ago. Feb. 10, 1891, Elizabeth Ayer was born."

GEORGE HOMER BALL. He writes: "Since December, 1887, the most important event in my life has been the birth of a daughter, Dorothy, March 7, 1889. I reside in Boston, at No. 23 Bay State road, and lead a quiet and happy life. I am president of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad Company, and of the Norwich and New York Transportation Company, and am connected with various other business corporations."

FRANKLIN BARTLETT. He writes: "My daughter, Ethel Willard Bartlett, died at Aix-les-Bains, in May, 1891.

I have continued in the active practice of my profession, at Nos. 82 and 84 Times Building, in the city of New York. In 1884 I was retained by Judge Lacombe, then corporation counsel of the city of New York, to take charge of the condemnation of lands for the new parks beyond the Harlem river. Since that time I have been retained by successive corporation counsels — Henry R. Beekman, Judge O'Brien, and William H. Clark — as special counsel for the city, in various important cases, including the widening of College place, Mulberry Bend park, and some leading water-front cases. In 1891 was elected major of the Twenty-second Regiment, one of the crack regiments of the National Guard of the State of New York. I had served several years as captain of Co. D in the same regiment. At the State Camp at Peekskill on July 29, 1891, for the first time I commanded the whole regiment. The 'New York Times' said of my regimental drill: 'Major Bartlett discovered a clear, ringing voice of vibrant quality and a grasp of power and control and command, coupled with a tactical knowledge of the duties and requirements demanded of a battalion commandant, which astonished as fully as it delighted his friends. The drill was a long and comprehensive one, covering a wide scope, and calculated to test to the utmost the ability of the instructor; and the common sentiment throughout the regiment on its conclusion was to the effect that the Twenty-second, for the first time in a long term of years, possessed in Colonel Camp, Lieutenant-Colonel King, and Major Bartlett a "perfect" field.' In 1890 served as a member of the Constitutional Commission of the State of New York; in 1892 was a delegate from New York to the Democratic national convention at Chicago; in November was elected a Representative in Congress, for the Seventh District of New York, as the nominee of the Democratic party, receiving 14,905 votes, against 7,122 votes for Samuel A. Brown, Republican, and 441 votes for Stephen

D. Riddle, Prohibitionist. In the House of Representatives he has made three long speeches: on the Free Coinage of Silver, on the Exclusion of Chinese Labor, and Against the Income Tax; besides speeches on the New York and New Jersey Bridge Bill, on the Army Appropriation Bill, and on various Southern war claims. The New York "Evening Post" referred to his maiden speech in an editorial: "It is impossible for any newspaper to do justice to all the Congressmen who have distinguished themselves in the present silver debate. The 'Evening Post' would be glad to publish liberal extracts from the many excellent speeches that have been made, but is prevented from doing so by sheer lack of space. In default of so doing we are glad to signalize those of Mr. Rayner, of Maryland; Mr. John De Witt Warner, of New York; Mr. Harter, of Ohio; Mr. Hendrix, of New York; Mr. Cooper, of Florida; Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi; Mr. Everett, of Massachusetts; and Mr. Bartlett, of New York, as of superior excellence, evincing careful study and a high moral tone. We are not among those who look upon this debate as a useless waste of time. The silver question must be settled now, once for all, and in order that it may stay settled the decision which it finally reached must rest upon solid reasons, which must be available in the public records of the nation. Hence we say, let the debate go on and fill up its allotted time." The "New York Tribune" spoke of his Chinese speech in flattering terms, and said it was the speech of a scholar and a lawyer. He voted for the repeal of the Sherman Silver Purchase Law, and to sustain the President's veto of the Bland Seigniorage Bill. He voted against the Wilson Tariff Bill because he is opposed to an income tax, which he believes to be unconstitutional — wrong in principle, sectional, and designed to strike at the North and East. Among many letters of approval of his course were the following from ex-Mayor Hewitt and Judge Lacombe.

[COPY.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 23, 1894.

MY DEAR SIR: I want to express the great satisfaction I have experienced in reading your admirable speech against the income tax, which has just reached me. It is in the very best style of parliamentary discussion, and leaves nothing to be said in support of your views, which are undoubtedly approved by the experience of all civilized countries.

I am particularly impressed with the evidence of thorough study which you have given to the subject, and by the overwhelming character of the authorities adduced in support of your position. It is a pity, however, that so much labor, knowledge, and ability should be wasted on an unsympathetic House. Nevertheless, in the long run you can console yourself with the reflection that the truth will ultimately prevail.

Sincerely yours,

ABRAM HEWITT.

HON. FRANKLIN BARTLETT,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D.C.

[COPY.]

UNIVERSITY CLUB,
MADISON SQUARE, February 2.

DEAR BARTLETT: Thank you for the noble fight you've made — you and the rest of the 16.

In these days when despair at the Democratic party's ever being able to learn wisdom settles down on a fellow so hopelessly, it's good to feel that there are at least a few who voted as representatives of the districts which sent them, not as party hacks, and who fought the good fight unto the end.

Faithfully yours,

E. HENRY LACOMBE.

He is a member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, one of the great committees of the House, and a member of the Library Committee, of which he is to be the new chairman.

JOSIAH CALEF BARTLETT. He writes : " In the year 1885 the city of Taunton, Mass., completed an elegant high school building, and I was elected principal of the high school. This position I retained about six months, when, a vacancy having occurred in the office of Superintendent of Schools, I was elected to that office, which I held about a year and a half, to the fall of 1887. In the spring of that year a movement was started by some of the large manufacturers of New England to establish a liability insurance company on the plan of the mutual fire insurance companies, and I was invited to undertake the organization of such a company and to accept the position of vice-president and general manager. This resulted in the establishment of the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company of Boston, of which I held the position above indicated for a little over a year, or until the fall of 1888. In the fall of 1887 I had been invited to enter the service of the Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy Railroad Company, to organize an insurance department on the system of roads known as the 'Burlington' system. Not feeling at liberty to leave the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company until it was well established, I declined the invitation at the time, with the understanding that I would be open to negotiations in the course of a year. I entered the Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy service in the fall of 1888. The winter of that year and the spring of 1889 were spent in the study and investigation of railway relief departments, and the Burlington Voluntary Relief Department, of which I am superintendent, was established and put into operation on June 1, 1889, on all the roads of the 'Burlington' system. I have served a term as director of the University Club of Chicago, and am at present president of the Harvard Club of Chicago. There has been no change in my family since the last report. I have three boys, — Josiah Calef, Jr., aged fourteen ; Paul, aged twelve ; and Hugh, aged ten. The eldest is in his second year at Phillips Exeter

Academy, headed for Harvard; the second is getting a taste of Latin with me at home, preparatory to going to Exeter in the fall; and the third is expected to follow after in due time."

THOMAS PRINCE BEAL. Jan. 1, 1888, was chosen president of the Second National Bank, of Boston, which position he still holds. Nov. 2, 1891, was appointed receiver of the Maverick National Bank, of Boston. Has continued to reside in Boston, and in the summer, since 1891, at Beverly, Mass. Dec. 8, 1888, a son, William DeFord, was born.

JOSEPH SMITH BIGELOW. He writes: "The greatest event which has probably happened since our last report is the birth of my son, Stephen S. Bigelow, March 18, 1893. Other happenings seem to lose importance beside that, but such as they are I give them to you. A short trip to Europe for the spring and summer of 1889 — say some eight months — gave me great pleasure and an intense desire to go again. That's the trouble in going to Europe — you always want to go again, and sometimes you can't do that same! I have become more or less interested in the local affairs in the town of Cohasset, where my summers are spent. I have been on the school committee there for seven years, and have just been elected for a further term of three years. I served on a committee appointed to build a new central school-house at Cohasset, which we did successfully, at a cost which gave us a building second to none, in any town of our size, and also gave us an equally superior addition to our town debt. And yet in spite of the excellent building, some citizens cavil at the addition to the debt. Through such tribulation must the march of education pass! On Columbus day, in October, 1892, at the school-children's celebration, I served as master of ceremonies, and I trust

maintained the dignity consistent with the position. A university education, you know, prepares one for all emergencies. I enjoy my small farm and its produce, and I venture to say that no one had earlier asparagus than I did this year, my first mess being sent me April 29; lettuce also and radishes. My father died Oct. 22, 1888, and left me his sole executor and trustee; and my sister died in March, 1891, and I am now guardian of her daughter. I have had the management of other estates, also, and only wish I had many more. My greatest interest now centres in my children, and I try to make myself an agreeable playmate for my boys, accompanying them in their rides, rows, and walks, and, so far, I cannot see that the 'old man' is not good for any sport they may spring on him. May I not say that I 'ride the wheel,' and can scour the country with any bicycle crank. *Eheu jam satis*. You've had enough of me. If anything more happens to me before your report goes out I will let you know. I forgot to tell you that I have interested myself, more or less, in charitable societies, and am a director in several."

GEORGE EMERSON BIRD. Continued to serve as attorney of the United States for Maine District until June 10, 1894, when he resumed the general practice of law. Elected in September, 1892, a member of present House of Representatives of Maine; candidate of minority for speaker; member of judiciary committee; member of General Committee of Cumberland County Bar Association; vice-president of Harvard Club in Maine. Married July 8, 1890, Harriet L. Williams, daughter of Leonard and Mary (Pratt) Williams, of Yarmouth, Me.

CHARLES JASON BLANEY. He writes: "It hasn't been possible to get the time to say what I wanted to for the report. But mindful at least of my promise, I enclose here-

with the word or two which must suffice. I do not think, judging from tenor of your later letters, that *all* your notices or letters could have been forwarded to me from Marblehead, where they were directed, and I think two or three came up from there together which were quite separated in date of writing. This is one reason I didn't earlier, and at a less driving time, get a word written for your report. Later two other reasons prevailed. One was a business reason. Another, but, of course, smaller reason, is that I really have a strong opinion about parading no particular success in life or a positive want of success along with conspicuous successes of very many others; and I wanted to write it — but *positively* have not had time — in some way that should satisfy, — no, content me, as evidencing the *real* spirit of the thing and utterly without bitterness. I have had no end of trouble and great distress of mind over loss of property, etc.; but I have learned that nothing is truer than 'laugh and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone;' and I certainly haven't the least desire, even if this were *not* an undoubted truth, to parade troubles of my own. I remain unmarried; present occupation, management of real estate; present residence, No. 1 Willow street, Boston, which property is also under my care. My time has been spent almost wholly in Boston since last report."

EDWARD BOWDITCH. He writes: "I have very little to report concerning myself. The only office of trust that I hold which I have not already reported is that of a trustee of the Corning Foundation Fund for Christian work in the diocese of Albany. There has been no birth or death in my family since I last reported to you, as I think I then reported that I have two sons and two daughters. My oldest son, I hope, will enter Harvard in June." Has continued to reside in Albany as one of the managers of the Rathbone, Sard, & Co. Corporation.

JAMES HIGGINSON BOWDITCH. He writes: "In regard to the class report, it seems to me that you furnish very good ammunition for the backsliders (from your point of view) when you mention the frequent answer: 'I have nothing to report to class; no change, no birth, no death.' This certainly suits *me* very well for the occasion; and I freely confess to an invincible repugnance to writing myself up in any way. Surely there is no inconsiderateness in my position. Call it my *hobby*, if you choose, but there it is all the same." Has continued in the business of forestry at 60 Devonshire street, Boston.

EDWARD HICKLING BRADFORD. He writes: "I find difficulty in framing a letter which will be of any assistance to you in the class record. My life is so thoroughly a professional one, that there is nothing to mention since the last publication that will be of any interest. I have been connected with a number of the hospitals as surgeon, and I have now resigned all positions except the position of surgeon at the Children's Hospital. I have still a position at the Harvard Medical School as assistant professor. That I think is all of note that I can make mention in regard to myself. There is nothing else that I can add which will be of interest to the class." Has removed his office to 133 Newbury street, where he continues the practice of his profession, orthopedic surgery, of which he is one of the acknowledged leaders.

JAMES DODDRIDGE BRANNAN. He writes: "I am sorry to have put you to the trouble of sending a second reminder of my duty to contribute to the class report the details of my life since the last sketch. I can only plead a great preoccupation and an unconscious feeling that, having nothing to say, it was hardly worth while to try to say it. My regret that I did not respond to your first circular is the

more keen since your second one criticises in advance the only report that I can make. I wish I had a 'hobby' to tell you about, but I do nothing worthy of that name. I only study and practise law, read novels and other kinds of imaginative literature, and having found the right sort of exercise for middle age, I ride a horse, the only way in which I have ever been able to practise the art, which is said to be the secret of success, that of making others work for one. The only respect in which I am conscious of being distinguished is in an inability to regard my offspring as superior to those of all other men; for I am constantly wondering why it is that my son, who is now as old as his father was when he entered college, should only be hoping to become a member of the class of 1899, unless it is to be quite *fin de siècle* as a fitting sequel to being born in the Centennial year of the Republic. I have received your letter asking me to withdraw my request that my former letter should not be published in the class report. Since you are so kind as to think it worthy of that honor I must yield. I ought, however, to add that that boy has recently succeeded in passing the 'preliminaries' without conditions, and that perhaps I failed to remember that the standard for admission has been raised since our time, and—but I see I am in a fair way to lose the only distinction I claim."

HENRY BRETT. He writes: "There is very little in my life from 1887 to the present time that can be of interest to any one. My family is the same in number that it has been since 1883, and has been uniformly healthy. In 1890 I resigned my position at the Tamarack mine, and on Dec. 1, 1890, assumed the duties of land agent for the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company. In the following year I had the treasurership of the Calumet's Employees' Aid Fund added to my duties, and with both those departments I am very busy. Written nothing. No public office or trust.

Am a member of the 'Lake Superior Mining Institute' and the Harvard Club of Chicago."

JOHN KITTREDGE BROWNE. He writes: "Your circulars of March 16 and March 26 I find here to-day, on my return from a long tour beyond 'the great river' Euphrates, and on the eve of another in Mesopotamia. It always quickens my orientalized though aforetime New England blood to receive these reminders of my continued kinship with the dear fellows of '69. Be assured, I pray you, that though my outward connection with the class may seem quite a thing of the past, it never seemed to me more real and priceless. Cut off from all expression of class feeling and loyalty to the dear Alma Mater, it may be that those of us away at the front have all the keener appreciation of what you fellows can enjoy there at home. I should enjoy immensely being present at the class dinner of our 'twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation.' I shall certainly remember you that day (June 26), though probably on the banks of the Tigris instead of the Charles. Were my 'expenses to and from Cambridge to be paid from the class fund,' I fear my presence that day would hardly 'add' to the class's festivities, so will celebrate with you simply in sympathy and love. Since coming to Turkey as missionary of the A.B.C.F.M., in '75, I have been field superintendent of this Harpoot station, which embraces a territory nearly as large as New England. During my vacation in the United States, in 1886-87, I was elected by this East Turkey Mission to the chair of practical theology in the theological department of Euphrates College. Besides my touring work, I had already filled this position for many years. The classes have now become so large, and so many of the men are college graduates, that it was decided to make its course correspond with those of the seminaries at home. My work in the seminary I do not allow to interfere with my touring, which is mostly

done during fall and winter. We have six children, — three of them now studying in Cambridge, two for the 'Radcliffe,' and one for Harvard, 1900. Just as I am mounting for a month's absence beyond the Tigris into Mesopotamia comes our weekly mail with your last circular of April 21, 1894. Only a fortnight since, your former one, accompanied by one from Beebe, reached me, to which I replied by return mail. By that same post I sent you what is supposed to be a 'photo' of me, taken the preceding day in our court by a 'travelling artist.' If it reaches you — but I forbear all comment. I hardly know whether I wish it may reach you or not. Knowing the untrustworthiness of Turkish mails I send another of the same to-day, and feel I have discharged my duty. I wish it had proved a more agreeable one. With my former letter I sent a very brief reference to my life since I last reported. It did not include any details of a very busy, happy, and, I trust, useful life here in the East. Half of the year usually is passed as a field superintendent or touring missionary over a region nearly as large as New England. My position and work during this period resembles that of bishop and revivalist combined, as hardly a season passes without my preaching from one hundred and fifty to two hundred times in the cities and towns visited. During the remaining half of the year I am mostly engaged in Euphrates College, and especially in Eastern Turkey Theological Seminary, which is located here in Harpoot, in which I have the chair of 'practical theology,' including homiletics, pastoral theology, and elocution. For family reasons I shall soon be constrained to leave this work, to which I am strongly attached, and return to Cambridge for a long if not permanent residence there. For the last twenty years I have not been in a situation to enjoy the luxury of indulging in any 'hobby' save that of a fine horse. Perhaps such a one is permissible even to a parson with a parish as large as mine and with no other means of locomotion.

tion. If you still wish 'some general statement in regard to the same,' I must refer you to the files of the 'Missionary Herald.' In the nature of things I am compelled to change my hobby oftener than I like, in order the better to get on in my work. These same hobbies, from the nature of this country as well as from theirs, have added sufficient variety, not to say adventure, to my life to make it not devoid of interest, were I to put it into 'stories told in smoke-talks.' One of the most valued of them, which would have attracted attention on 'Brighton road,' I left in the snows of the Taurus, and I reached home unable to speak, so nearly 'frozen out' by the hobby I had ridden to death. Another, an extra one, for baggage, — a rather characteristic one, you say, — a party of Kurds seemed to fancy more than the Decalogue warrants, and our conference ended by their taking it away and my servant's life at the same time. Another was drowned with its rider, another servant, in the spring floods of the Euphrates, at the very spot where, a month ago, I too was carried far down the stream in crossing, when the river was at its flood, after the spring rains. Still my hobbies have been my truest friends, and have doubtless saved my life more than once. I hope this last one, now neighing impatiently in the court for my coming, will take me safely to the coast next year, and so put me in the way of trying those you favor there, which, I am not yet persuaded, are as profitable as mine have been." Thinking I might not hear in time from Browne, I wrote to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, and the following reply was received: "Your note of the 11th instant, in reference to Rev. J. K. Browne, our missionary at Harpoot, is in hand and I note your request. Mr. Browne, with his family, has been residing in Harpoot during the seven years of which you speak, and has continued there the very important and successful work which he had carried on at the same centre for some years prior to his visit to this country about eight

years since. Mr. Browne has charge of the churches and preachers of the Harpoot field, visiting them over a wide tract of country once or twice every year, giving encouragement to preachers and teachers, and setting matters in order both in church and school work. He has also, during these last years, given instruction in the Theological Seminary at Harpoot, and has rendered very valuable service in this line of activity. Mr. Browne is very highly valued by all his associates and by the officers of the Board at these rooms. Having enjoyed the privilege of official correspondence with Mr. Browne during the last seven years, I take the greatest pleasure in expressing the high appreciation which I have of his abilities, his fidelity, and efficiency in every form of missionary work to which he has applied himself. I should feel that our work at Harpoot was seriously crippled were Mr. Browne to be withdrawn. Mr. Browne's judgment in regard to questions of missionary policy is very carefully formed and very reliable. He is a man of courage and hopefulness, and is not easily daunted by temporary defeats or by discouragements. A good example of this is found in the way in which he responded to the necessarily diminished appropriations which the Board voted for its mission work last fall. Instead of complaining and lamenting the consequences of such diminished resources, Mr. Browne was disposed to think that this action of the committee might be advantageous to the native churches, calling out gifts and interest in their own work which would not otherwise have been secured. Two of Mr. Browne's children have for some time been in this country, receiving such education as could not be afforded on the field, and I think it is Mr. Browne's expectation within a year or two to come with the rest of his family to this country for a furlough."

WILLIAM TILLINGHAST BULL. He writes: "I am still engaged in surgical practice here in New York,

occupying as 'professor of surgery' one-half the chair in the Medical Department of Columbia College, and doing active hospital work in the New York Hospital. Like most of us, I often wish I had tried something else, the law in particular, since '69 has turned out so many successful men in that branch. I have, however, nothing to complain of; am successful far beyond my merits or my industry, and shall, doubtless, keep on in the groove which I am now working in. In May, 1893, I married Mary Nevins Blaine, and have ever since been enjoying life more and working harder than ever before." No surgeon, perhaps, in America has a higher reputation abroad than Bull. At a recent Medical Congress in Berlin, Dr. Virchow named him alone as representing American surgery.

HENRY FRANKLIN BURT. He writes: "I know that I owe you an apology for my seeming disregard of your inquiries, and yet even now I am strongly disposed to remain silent, and let my record appear as 'no reply to frequent inquiries.' I do not know that I have a single thing to offer which will be of interest to a single member of the class. I 'live, and move, and have my being;' that is all. The years have been years of hard work and small returns. In December, 1887, I was engaged in teaching in this city, and remained in the same position until June, 1892. I made a vacation trip to the Adirondacks in the summer of 1888, and again in 1893, in both cases in charge of a few boys. I am trying to form another party for next month, and if successful shall spend August in northern New York among the lakes and mountains. I have had my share of ups and downs, and at present am in one of the 'downs,' but am still strong and hearty, and so long as I remain thus expect to fight my way along." Is engaged in farming near Taunton, Mass.

PRESCOTT HALL BUTLER. Continues the practice of the law in New York, as a member of the firm of Evarts, Choate, & Beaman. His son enters the freshman class at Cambridge this year. He writes: "As to your coming report, I have looked over your last statement concerning me, and I find that it exactly fills the present bill, if you will only add the quantity + 7."

CHARLES LABAN CAPEN. He writes: "Since the date of your last report, I have continued to practise law at this place, Bloomington, Ill. That, with a few weeks spent in Mexico, and my appointment a year ago as a member of the State Board of Education, tells the whole story."

NATHANIEL CHILDS. He writes: "I don't know where I left off in my last partial autobiography. How, in Heaven's name, can I then begin 'agin,' so to speak? Did I ever say I'd managed the noted Minnie Palmer for several years? Have I told how I was Washington Irving Bishop's manager for a long enough time to become a weak mind-reader — *i.e.*, a weak reader of weak minds — myself? Have I said that since the foundation-stone of the Tremont Theatre was stuck in the ground, I've been connected with that temple of art? Well, if I have, this is repetition. If I haven't, it's the truth, and that is as bad as any repetition. I suppose I've written two hundred and sixty-nine verses for topical songs, sixty-nine acts or parts of acts, and six or nine small plays — say! All of them pretty bad. The worst was the most successful, and that was my version of 'The City Directory.' This version, which was the one played in '93 at the Tremont, was written in three nights — an act a night — from 11 P.M. to 4 or 5 A.M. I have been happily married, and happily have no children to cluster about my knees at 1 A.M., when I arrive home, and ask for fairy

stories. Since the Tremont Theatre has been opened I have been its business manager. My duties are mainly with the pen, and I have written a great deal, not much of which pen-work has been worth reading two days after its writing. Some verses, such as those written for the Lodge of Sorrow of the Elks, and a poem, so called, read by William Crane, the well-known comedian, have been deemed good enough to put in book or pamphlet form. There are people in this world who are excessively kind to authors, especially when the writings of the authors are gratuitous. I've lived in and about Boston for five years, and have worked hard to do so. Should any question regarding me or mine suggest itself to you beyond what I've written above, I should be only too glad to answer it at the customary copyright rate (and usual discount). I hope to be present in an old dress-suit at the class dinner, and, unless I enter upon a course of Keeley treatment, will dutifully empty my share of the decanters."

EDWARD TIFFIN COMEGYS. He writes: "From December, 1887, until October, 1888, I was at Madison Barracks, Sacket's Harbor, New York. Then I was transferred for duty to Fort Bayard, New Mexico, where I remained until June, 1893, when I was transferred here for duty, Fort Wadsworth, New York Harbor. On Dec. 19, 1889, a son, Cornelius Willcox, was born. On Aug. 9, 1892, another son, Gerald Farnsworth, was born. He died March 16, 1894. On Oct. 26, 1893, I was promoted from captain assistant surgeon to the next higher grade, that of major-surgeon, U.S.A. I am sorry that I cannot make my report more interesting, but I have simply lived my life of duty at a military post, and have no hobbies."

WALTER COOK. Has continued as an architect in New York. New address, 874 Broadway. June, 1888, his wife died. February, 1890, married Louise Sprague Oakey.

RUFUS CUTLER CUSHMAN. He writes: "I recall little of interest happening to me since your last class report. I have followed on at the same old stand, in the same business of sugar commission and brokerage that I went into in 1869."

HERBERT DUNNING CUTLER. He writes: "For the class report. Am still living in Kansas City, Mo., engaged in the paint, oil, and glass business under style of Cutler & Neilson, Paint and Color Company, name having been changed from that of Campbell & Cutler, Paint and Glass Company, Aug. 1, 1892. Born, a daughter, Ruth, Feb. 22, 1893. Regret that I cannot be East in June for the anniversary dinner, for feel I must defer my visit to Boston this year until October, when the National Paint, Oil, and Varnish Association, of which I am second vice-president, holds its meeting there. Am enjoying good and improved health, but am more gray and wrinkled than photograph indicates."

WILLIAM EVERETT CUTTER. He writes: "I remained in Worcester, Mass., as senior member of the firm of W. E. Cutter & Co., until March, 1889. Since the last report, and up to that time, nothing of especial interest occurred in my life except I travelled abroad for several months in 1888 and early in 1889, visiting, for the most part, England and France, particularly southern France, in the Riviera, although I was for a short time in Italy and Switzerland. Soon after returning home I sold out my business interests in Worcester, and journeyed again, this time being gone for more than a year, distributing my time, between living and travelling, in Germany, Austria, Italy, Belgium, and minor trips to other countries. After my return I took up my residence temporarily in New York, but having made a business arrangement with the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company of Worcester, Mass., iron manufacturers and wire

drawers, to become the head of their chemical department, I was sent to Waukegan, Ill., near Chicago, where this company have recently established a very large Western plant. Here I have planned, built, equipped, and successfully established a chemical and color works, to take care of the acid and iron wastes from the large wire plant, and in spite of the recent depression in trade, my department has been on a firm basis from the start. I answered your first circular, which letter I suppose you received in due time, and would have answered the second circular earlier, but I have been out of town recently. I do not know whether it would hardly be considered a hobby, but I have devoted many leisure hours in the last twenty years to architecture, more as a pastime than a study. Many a sketch and rough plan I have made, and, as you might say, they have hardly seen the light. In travel I never enter a place but what I devote my best time to exteriors, interiors, detailed work, decoration of buildings, and other architectural or artistic beauties, and then use the rest of my time with the natural surroundings and amusements, or whatever attractions the place affords. Actual work in this field I have never attempted, only giving my leisure hours to it from interest and pleasure."

JAMES ALBERT DODGE. He writes: "Since the last report I have removed from Minnesota to California, seeking a climate more agreeable to my wife and to myself. Was connected with the University of Minnesota for thirteen years, and left, as I believe, with the kind wishes of everybody there. Am still teaching, for the present in the Santa Barbara High School, and may continue teaching for some years. Came here with some idea of getting into the horticultural line. In my leisure days I am geologizing and mountaineering in this part of the country, and expect to extend my explorations in various directions, as time and means permit."

CHARLES NORMAN FAY. He writes: "I have your circular of the 16th. I sincerely hope everybody will answer fully, and will tell you what I can about myself since the last report, December, 1887. The record is principally that of my business life. In December, 1887, I resigned the management of the Chicago Telephone Company to take the presidency of the Chicago Gas Trust Company, which I held for two years, resigning in December, 1889, intending to go out of business. In January, 1890, I went to Europe, returning in May the same year. That summer I took a house at Newport, R.I., and spent the following winter in New York, having broken up my Chicago home after the marriage of my sisters. The summer of 1891 I spent in Newport, where I bought a house and occupied it in the summer of 1892. During the summer of 1893, that of the World's Fair here, I kept house in Chicago, and had the pleasure of seeing some of the class who, I think, had never visited the 'Windy City' before. I spent the winters of '92 and '93 in Chicago, and was elected to the presidency of the Chicago Arc-Light and Power Company. This I resigned in April, 1893, and since then have not been very actively at work. In 1891 I was the principal mover in organizing the Orchestral Association, of which I am vice-president and executive officer. It supports the Chicago Orchestra, under the direction of Theodore Thomas, which was modelled after Mr. Higginson's great Boston Orchestra, and is now equal to its prototype."

ARTHUR IRVING FISKE. He writes: "I have continued as Greek master in the Boston Latin School from 1873 to the present time. Since the young men in my classes afford opportunities without end for studying characters as they really are, the life is not at all a dull one."

AUSTEN GEORGE FOX. He writes: "'Continues the practice at 45 Wall street, and hopes to be at the class

dinner,' covers the entry in my case. I think I do not hold, and hope I never may hold, a public office, preferring the bar to the bench, even could I ever have a chance to sit there, and private life to public strife." Has become one of the leading advocates of the bar in New York. Was prominent in the movement against Judge Maynard. One of the active managers of the Harvard Club, New York.

WILLIAM GALLAGHER. He writes: "I have very little to add to the record of my life since 1887. I continue in the position I occupied at that time,—principal of Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass.,—preparing boys for colleges and scientific schools. In 1889 Amherst College conferred their honorary degree of Ph.D. My oldest boy, Oscar Charles, is a member of the class of 1896 in Harvard University. For once he congratulates himself that he has upset his father, changing 69 into 96. Your pathetic appeal for hobbies has moved me to ransack my brains to see if I have one. I don't see that I have any outside of the one underlying object of my life, which is to take the raw material of the race as fast as it will come to my school and turn out young men 'well rounded in body, mind, and character.' At a reunion of some of the graduates I delivered myself of this remark, which was set up by the compositor and barely saved from being printed, 'wounded in body, mind, and character.' I am endeavoring to keep abreast of improvements in the educational line, and was one of the Latin conference of ten teachers that met under the direction of the Committee of Ten, whose report is now making so much stir, at Ann Arbor in the Christmas vacation of 1892."

SIDNEY KENDALL GOLD. He writes: "August, 1889, I removed from Faribault to St. James, Minn. Built a flour-mill there, and have been ever since doing missionary

work among Russian Jews, Swedes, and Norwegians on a basis of white bread *versus* the loved black bread of the Old Country. From a business point of view I have no reason to be dissatisfied, but occasionally I do long for a small morsel of undiluted America. The offer of only one office has come my way, — that of village councilman; but as my staying powers before the bar are not first class, I declined the honor with thanks. My family has had one addition since the last report, a boy, John Kidney, now four years old, born April 23, 1889. My general health is good, but I am at times much troubled by a chronic affection of the throat. So far as hobbies are concerned, I have been obliged to clip all such tendencies in the bud and attend strictly to the 'demnition grind' side of life, which has no room for side shows."

GUSTAVUS GOWARD. He writes: "I enclose my very backward report, which from its length will need cutting. The reception and the meeting of classmates with grown-up families has been too much for me. It was a sad occasion, to think I was twenty-five years behind, no wife, no child; the great duty of man to posterity unfulfilled. What is your report in the face of such a delinquency? While I hope to do nothing rash, I begin to think that I shall keep my eye on the North star matrimony the coming year and demolish idols and heathen curios. In looking backwards during the last six years of my life I find but few eventful items of interest to record. Part of the time I have been engaged in public affairs, in office, and writing, though the greater part has been occupied in attending to my private interest. In the spring of 1890 I was sent by the United States government to Japan as a commissioner to the great exhibition at Tokio. Subsequently I was appointed special commissioner to Japan for the Columbian Exposition of 1893; somewhat later, special commissioner

to Korea. For two years I was employed on this work. I was warmly received in those countries and met with great success, having convinced the two governments of the importance of participation. I largely supervised the work, and assisted by suggestions and counsel in the preparation of the great and unique exhibits of the two countries of the far East. In this connection I should state that to my efforts is due the building and presentation afterwards by the Japanese government to the city of Chicago, of the Hō-ō-den, the Japanese temple in Jackson park. Conditionally only on its acceptance by Chicago was this fine specimen of Japanese architecture, with its gorgeous interiors, costing \$80,000, erected. On my return I was connected with the World's Fair in a supervisory capacity. My many journeyings abroad unfortunately enabled me to make many collections, principally ethnological, though also inclusive of the fine arts. At odd times in the past and during most of the last year I have been engaged in the arrangement and cataloguing of the various collections, a laborious work still unfinished. Two or three of these collections of antiquities, dating one thousand years back, are unique and *sui generis*, none other existing in America, nor perhaps in the world. A part of my collection of Japanese paintings are hanging at the Art Institute of Chicago. In a short time I hope to show others to the world. Collecting, though a pastime at first, has become a passion to the extent that the 'tail wags the dog.' In the next report I hope to say that the dog has asserted himself and has parted with the wag and accessories."

WILLARD WEBSTER GRANT. He writes: "I have but little to give you for your forthcoming report. Possibly a brief outline of my life for the past twenty-five years might be acceptable. I married Mertie A. Parsons, Aug. 26, 1869. My wife and I began our married life as teachers

in Union Academy of Belleville, at Belleville, Jefferson county, N.Y., where we remained four years. I was principal and my wife preceptress. In August, 1873, I moved to Leavenworth, Kan., where I remained eight years as principal of the Leavenworth High School. In Leavenworth three daughters were born, namely: Sept. 23, 1874, Blanche Chloë, now a sophomore in Vassar College. Oct. 18, 1876, Bertha Beatrice, now a freshman in Brown University. Aug. 21, 1878, Pearl Belle, now in the second year of the Classical Department of the Providence High School. In August, 1881, I removed to Indianapolis, Ind., where I remained as principal of the Indianapolis High School No. 1, until August, 1892, a period of eleven years. Here two children were born: Warren Parsons, June 15, 1882, and Ethel Vale, April 25, 1885. In the summer of 1886 I spent eight weeks in Europe, and in the following summer, 1887, my wife and I took a similar trip and were gone from home twelve weeks. In August, 1892, I accepted the principalship of the new Manual Training High School in Providence, R.I. My family remained in Indianapolis, however, until July, 1893, while I was in Providence superintending my school. Myself and entire family visited the Columbian Exposition in Chicago during the latter part of August, and then came to Providence, where we now reside. During these twenty-five years no one in my immediate family has died, and only once in that time has any one of us been seriously ill. I have lost but a day and a half from school in a continuous service as teacher for twenty-five years. I have written a few papers for clubs and educational meetings, but nothing that has been printed, or perhaps that is worthy of being put in a permanent form. I have nothing, I think, to add to the brief summary of my life for the past twenty-five years, which I sent you. During all this time I have been principal of some school, and have considered it my special task to repress the 'hobby' teacher and keep him

from carrying his 'hobby' too far for the good of the school. So I have no 'hobby' myself, unless this fixed purpose to hold all to a level-headed system of work may be called a '*hobby*.'"

RUSSELL GRAY. He writes: "I am very glad you are getting out a report, though I haven't much to contribute to it. Your last, I think, commemorated the birth of my oldest son, Horace Gray; perhaps he had not been then fitted with a name. My second son, Augustine Heard Gray, was born Nov. 10, 1888. I have continued practice of law in Boston at the above address, 50 State street. Since June, 1890, I have held the position of manager and counsel of the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company, which has gradually taken up most of my time. I note with pleasure your kind offer to pay my expenses to and from commencement. This is liberal; but as I should probably have to come from Switzerland to attend on that festive occasion, I fear the charge to the class fund might be a serious matter; and being nothing if not considerate, I will not involve you in this expense. Commencement, anyhow, is but a poor thing without punch. I think the proposal to deprive graduates of their drink is a ridiculous piece of cant and humbug, as well as an invasion of the liberty of the subject; in other words, a characteristic instance of modern reform."

HORACE DOUGLAS GREEN. He writes: "A communication to my family, requesting some details of my life since graduation, has been forwarded to me here, Morgan School, Clinton, Conn. I should have replied to your earlier request sent directly to myself. I have been engaged in various occupations during the past twenty-five years, but all incidental to the main purpose of regaining my health, which, you may possibly remember, broke down while I was still in college. For a year or two after graduation

I made an attempt, abortive enough, at the study of the law, including one year at the Columbia Law School. Then came two years or more of work in Minnesota and Dakota Territory, — civil-engineering, land-examining, farming, and finally in railroad building (the Northern Pacific), though I should, perhaps, add in the somewhat subordinate capacity of day-laborer in the grading and track-laying department. On my return to the East, as soon as the state of my health permitted, I engaged in teaching and tutoring, from time to time, until in 1883, when I went to Dakota Territory to try ranch life. Was in a small ranch there for a year, and then went to a much larger one in the extreme north of the Pan Handle of Texas, five days by stage from nearest railroad, remaining here until the winter of 1884, when I returned to the East. Then followed more teaching, of a rather intermittent nature, as my health all along continued poor. 1887 to 1888 was spent in teaching in the Morgan Funded School in this place; 1888 to 1889 in tutoring in Amsterdam, N.Y.; 1889 to 1892 at the Jackson Sanitarium, Dansville, N.Y., and 1892 to 1893 in tutoring on a sugar plantation in Southern Texas. Last winter was spent in New York city, a portion of the time in a hospital (though not 'on pleasure bent'), and at present I am lying on my oars in this little town on the Long Island sound. The state of my health, I regret to add, will not permit of my being present at the class dinner."

LEWIS BENEDICT HALL. He writes: "I have promised to be present at the inauguration of an Albanian as president of Union College, and I think the date just about June 26. I can't say now that I can come to the class dinner; but whether I do or not, you may remit my expenses at once. I will take the chances on going, if you will take them on sending the money. I cannot give you my history since 1887, or since 1890—that is, not as a matter

of course. My life will appear soon, 2 vols., cloth, \$10.00. I am glad you mentioned this. The agent will call on you." Continues to practise his profession in Albany. Is dean of the Albany Law School.

WILLIAM STICKNEY HALL. Has continued to practice his profession in Boston and to reside in Cambridge. Has taken a very active part in both the municipal and social interests of the latter city.

HARRIS COWDREY HARTWELL. Died in Fitchburg, Mass., Dec. 9, 1891. The following memoir, prepared by George H. Ball, was read at the commencement meeting of the class in Cambridge, June 29, 1892: "On the 9th day of last December our classmate Hartwell died at his home in the city of Fitchburg. On the 12th of November he was attacked by tonsillitis and confined to his house for a week. He got out again, and tried several cases in the Superior Court. On the 25th an attack of rheumatic fever forced him to lay down the burden of his work forever. He died from the fever, complicated with inflammation of the lungs and brain and weakening of the heart. He had become the leading member of the bar in that prosperous and thriving city, and was one of its most prominent citizens. The evening newspaper of the day said: 'The death of Hon. Harris C. Hartwell is one of the saddest blows that has come to Fitchburg in many a day, and is one that none seem to know how to accept, and as yet we and all can hardly realize it in its slightest significance even, much less its full meaning. There were combined in Mr. Hartwell those rare qualities of strong gentleness, tender sympathies, and high and noble manliness that make the sum of perfect manhood. Mr. Hartwell was always the same to all, no less considerate in word and action to his slightest acquaintance than to those to whom the loss comes nearest and heaviest,

and who, of course, knew him closest and best. It is not for us to speak of the loss in his home, — that sacred memory is theirs; but we assume nothing in saying that from every person who knew Mr. Hartwell there has already gone out a mute expression of sympathy and a genuine touch of personal pain and sense of loss. But it is our privilege and honor to refer to Mr. Hartwell as a man and citizen whose loss can never be fully replaced; as a member of his profession who held the esteem, love, and admiration of the bench and bar, alike; a politician who had won the respect of his adversaries and the confidence of his party. The loss is greatest to his own, and scarcely less so to those who knew him in other ways and associations.' On the day of his funeral the city suspended business and devoted the day to the funeral services. Hartwell was born in Groton, Mass., in 1847, and prepared for college at the Lawrence Academy in that town. It was my good fortune to be his classmate at the academy as well as in college. Subsequently we found ourselves in the practice of our profession in the same county, and later I served two terms in the State Legislature with him. From so long, so varied, and so intimate a relationship my early impressions of the simplicity and goodness of his character were fully confirmed. I can readily see how he gained a firm hold on the regard of his fellow-citizens. He held the office of city solicitor for ten years. He represented his city in the House of Representatives in 1883, 1884, and 1885, and in the last year was the chairman of the Judiciary Committee and leader of the popular branch. He was sent to the Senate of Massachusetts for three years, 1887, 1888, and 1889, and became the president of that body. Had he been spared he was looked upon as the man to represent his district in the Congress of the United States. In addition to these public trusts he held positions in the direction of many of the local corporations. In every position which he assumed he did

honor to himself and to the university. His reliance was upon himself alone. While in college he taught school. In his preparation for the bar, without the advantages of the training of the law school, he made good use of an office library and practice. When he came to the bar he tried his causes himself successfully, and in politics, so far as I know, he was not tempted to join mystic or fraternal societies with the hope of advancement thereby. Hartwell's brave struggle in school and college for his education, his successful career in his profession and in public life, and his early death in the midst of usefulness, make an ennobling but pathetic story. He left a widow, and two sons of eleven years, and of seven months, respectively."

The following is the account of his life written by himself for the class record in 1869.

"I was born on the 28th of December, 1847, in the town of Groton, Mass. My father, Benj. F. Hartwell, by trade a mechanic, born Nov. 5, 1816, was the son of David Hartwell, of Groton, a farmer, and a soldier in the Revolutionary war. My mother, Emma W. Hartwell, was the daughter of Dr. Charles Whitman, of Stowe, and Charlotte Wood. Dr. Charles Whitman was the son of Dr. Charles Whitman, who was the son of Dr. John Whitman, who was the son of Rev. Zachariah Whitman, who graduated at Harvard College in 1668. I commenced to fit for college in the fall of 1863 at Lawrence Academy, Groton, Mass., under the instruction of Mr. Hutchinson, and entered college in 1865. Being dependent on myself for the wherewithal to continue in college, I was obliged to teach school during my college course. I taught the winter of 1865 and 1866 in South Wellfleet, Mass., and the following winter in Acton, Mass. I chunmed freshman year with N. A. Langley in Hollis 20, and the rest of my college course with George C. Travis in the following rooms: Sophomore year in Hollis E, junior year Stoughton 24, and senior year in Massachusetts 27.

Have been a member of the 'Harvard Natural History' and 'H H' societies. I intend to study law."

CHARLES LATHAM HAYWARD. He writes: "I do not like to give you a report that there hasn't any event of interest occurred in my life since your last report, but I am obliged to do so. I haven't even got married, which I suppose is quite an event in one's life. However, that will not prevent me from coming to the class dinner, and you can count on my being there." Continues in the office of William B. Bacon.

GEORGE HILL. He writes: "I am still engaged in the practice of law, having an office at 206 Broadway. Nothing of special interest to my classmates has happened to me since the date of your last report."

HENRY BARKER HILL. He writes: "Still hold professorship of chemistry in Harvard University, where I completed in June my twenty-fourth consecutive year of service as an instructor. In 1891-92 served as lecturer upon organic chemistry in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. I am afraid that is all, unless it would interest any one to know that my son, Edward Burlingame Hill, graduated with the class of '94, in which case that might go in."

EDWARD FENNO HOFFMAN. He writes: "I ask your pardon for not having replied to your circulars. Your industry in endeavoring to get up an interesting report certainly should be encouraged by the members of the class, if they are only able to report the most commonplace incidents. 'Nothing of interest to report' is my excuse for not having answered. For a term of three years, from 1882 to 1885, I served the city as a member of the Board of 'Guardians of the Poor,' having care of the city hospital

and almshouse. The inmates numbered 3,000, and the annual expense was over \$500,000 a year. I was for two years president of the board, and the labor was arduous and a great drain on the time I should have devoted to the practice of law. At the end of my term I resigned, and since then have been attending to my practice. I have two children, a boy five years old and a girl three months old. Boy born July 27, 1888; girl born Feb. 3, 1894. I am in good health, ride a bicycle for exercise."

OSCAR READY HOUGHTON. He writes: "Your circular of the 12th instant demands immediate consideration. I have not yet deliberately resolved to pay no attention to your several requests, but business and procrastination have postponed my answer. Since my last report have been admitted to membership of the firm of Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., 4 Park street, Boston. This new relation does not alter my previous connection with the firm, as it has been my special department to look after the general sales, especially New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago. Have an office at 11 E. 17th street, New York city. I am sorry that I have nothing more interesting to add to the above."

ARCHIBALD MURRAY HOWE. He writes: "I have duly considered the class circular, and at first thought it might be possible, without loss of self-respect, to give some of the ideas and tendencies of my life during the last years; but on fuller reflection I find myself in accord with other and more valuable members of the class who do not hold public station; or if they do, make such mention of it only as is necessary for the purposes of accurate record without comment. I therefore enclose for publication a brief memorandum: Archibald Murray Howe, practising law at No. 10 Tremont street, Room 65, Boston, Mass., lives at No. 6 Bond

street, Cambridge. He received and accepted an unsought-for nomination for representative to the Massachusetts House of Representatives for 1891, from the First District of Middlesex county, including part of the city of Cambridge, upon the express condition that if elected he might vote and act independently whenever he thought it for the interest of the whole Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He was elected, and at the end of his term of service declined renomination to this office and a nomination to another State office. His seat in the Massachusetts House of Representatives is now held by James J. Myers, of our class, as a Republican, who has received and will receive the votes of Independents."

HENRY MARION HOWE. He writes: "Since your last report I have remained a consulting engineer, a resident of Boston, and a lecturer on metallurgy at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. After serving as a judge at the Paris Exhibition of 1889 I travelled for about a year, passing through Greece, Turkey, Egypt, and Algeria, where I visited poor McLeod's grave. I was president of the jury on mines and mining at the Chicago World's Fair last year, and I have been president of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, and of the Alumni of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for three years. My 'Metallurgy of Steel,' which is in its third edition, received a handsome prize from the *Société d'Encouragement*, of Paris. With my many lesser writings and investigations you need not be troubled."

HENRY SALTONSTALL HOWE. He writes: "Since last report have continued business in Boston as partner in the dry-goods commission house of Lawrence & Co. My place of residence is Longwood. I have one boy in the freshman class of Harvard University, and another takes his preliminary examinations this summer. It is my earnest hope that in due course of time I shall see my other two

boys entered there. Of these, the younger, Parkman Dexter Howe, was born Sept. 20, 1889, or since the last class report." Is a collector of old and rare books and fine editions.

HENRY HOWLAND. Died July 11, 1887. The following memoir, prepared by Henry W. Putnam, was read at the commencement meeting of the class at Cambridge, June, 1888: "Henry Howland, son of David and Rebecca Howland, born Dec. 23, 1846, died July 11, 1887. We had hardly separated after our last commencement reunion when we were startled with the announcement of another gap made in our ranks by the death of Henry Howland. We could hardly have been more unprepared for the death of any one of our number. It had not occurred to his most intimate friends that the disorder which had hung like a cloud over the last years of his life was likely to have any serious physical consequences, much less a fatal termination, and all had cherished the hope that after a while his fine mental powers would reassert themselves undimmed, and that a career which we had at graduation looked forward to as one of the most brilliant that the class promised, would yet be achieved. But it was not to be, and on July 11, 1887, he died, at the age of forty, after a sudden illness of only a few days' duration. After graduating from college, Howland went abroad for purposes of study, intending to make teaching his profession, and spent one year in France and two in Germany. During this period he became a thorough French and German scholar, studied history and political economy at the Universities of Berlin and Heidelberg, taking the degree of Ph.D. at the latter university in political economy. One of the present professors at Harvard who made his acquaintance there, and who remained his devoted and intimate friend till his death, writes as follows of him at that time: 'Henry was the first Harvard graduate whom I had ever known well, and from my first meeting with him in

Berlin he filled me with admiration by reason of his zeal and enthusiasm in his studies. History was his subject at that time, and he attended the lectures of the university regularly, and had two "Docenten" in addition who went to his room and lectured to him there. He was tireless in finding expedients for increasing his knowledge of German, and accomplished more, I think, in his eighteen months in Germany, than any man of my acquaintance. . . . It was characteristic of Henry,' he continues, 'that when he received in Berlin the offer of an appointment in German at Harvard, he came to me and said that he didn't care for it and would try to get it for me. I knew that he did want it very much, and of course declined to consider the subject of an appointment at all until he had received his. He was appointed in history and German, and it was entirely through his efforts that I was appointed tutor in German. Henry was changed less by his stay in Europe than any American I knew. He absorbed all that was advantageous in his surroundings, and seemed to be affected not at all by that which was worthless or ignoble. Especially in his political and social views he remained a true and steadfast Democrat and high-minded American.' Returning home in the fall of 1872, he taught for two years at Harvard with success, — the first year as a tutor in German, the second as instructor in history and political economy. One of our number who was intimately associated with him during these years, being an instructor in the university at the same time, writes as follows: 'He was a close and conscientious student, and possessed a great fund of general information outside of his specialties; but he was always very deferential in making any statement either of fact or opinion even to those who, as he must have known, had but a tithe of his knowledge of the subject in question. He had a happy faculty of making a friend feel at ease while he was imparting to him good information, the faculty of not making an ignorant man feel his ignorance, a faculty which was

possessed, as you will remember, in such a marked degree by Professor Gurney. . . . In argument he was always calm and never loud, but very persistent and utterly imperturbable; he never allowed himself to be switched off, and moreover, he never allowed his opponent to jump the track and take to side issues, but held him to the main line of thought until one or the other got somewhere, generally Henry.' His reputation as a teacher at the university was steadily growing, and his outlook for a successful academic career was regarded as very promising by his associates and elders at Cambridge, when he was visited by an attack of mental derangement brought on by overwork in his regular classes and with private pupils, and by the late hours and irregular habits as to sleep and meals, which are apt to accompany excessive application to study. After recovering from this attack he gave up teaching, decided to study law, and entered the Law School in 1876, taking his degree in 1878. It is not difficult for the rest of us to see now that it was a momentous, probably a mistaken, step to enter so late and so heavily handicapped upon a profession in which one can ill afford to lose any time or have any unnecessary odds against him; but we can also easily see that it was a very natural one under the unsettling and discouraging circumstances of the moment. His natural abilities for the law were indeed fine, lying especially in the direction of a studious and safe adviser in chambers rather than an advocate in court, and with an earlier start and an unobstructed course he would have succeeded in the race; but as it was, the chances were overwhelmingly against him, and the courage with which he entered upon the profession, the patient and unflagging determination with which he clung to it, were at once heroic and pathetic. After being admitted to practice, he gave courses of instruction in torts at the Law School, in addition to his office-work, for three years with great acceptance, and made some scholarly researches in the early

literature of the law for one of the professors in the school. During the last of these years he held also the position of assistant United States district attorney. The exacting labors of this position, which were not especially adapted to his abilities, nor congenial to his natural tastes, added to his other work, proved too much for him, and in June, 1882, he succumbed to a second attack like the first, but returned to business in December of the same year. Still another slight one occurred in August, 1883, lasting till October of the same year. He then enjoyed entire immunity for three years, and although urged by his closest friends to give up all attempt to practise law and seek some occupation where he would have plenty of out-door life and leisure for light literary work, he was unwilling to give up his chosen ambition. During this period he did some excellent professional work, chiefly in conveyancing, and in the preparation of briefs and summaries of the law on points placed in his hands by other counsel for his examination, and it seemed as if he might yet get established in the profession; but his father's illness and death again broke him down in the summer of 1886, and, without again returning to work, and with only a brief interval of even measurably complete restoration to reason in the spring of 1887, he died from a sudden and very brief attack of physical exhaustion. This long and losing twelve years' struggle between the finest intellectual gifts and inexorable mental disease is too sad and too pathetic for us, who loved him, and confidently expected so much of him, to be able to dwell upon. As a class, we can simply put upon our record an expression of our disappointment and grief at this untimely calamity, and then try to put it out of our mind forever. But his character and qualities we shall hold in affectionate and enduring remembrance as long as any of us survive to hold class meetings. He was the most modest of men — modest to the extent of unjust depreciation of himself. His manners and personal bearing

— at all times and in all company — were those of a perfect gentleman; marked as they were, not merely by the friendly good will and sympathy of the good fellow who is everybody's friend, but by a certain reserve and formality, not amounting to stiffness, but showing that he made a certain pronounced, though not obtrusive, courtesy of the old school one of the duties of his life never to be forgotten or neglected, even in the society of intimates; and his outward bearing thus never failed to express the real dignity of his character, even when his wit was keenest and his raillery most pungent. His unselfishness, his absolute self-effacement when there was a friend to serve or help in any way, was a part of his very nature, — deep-seated, spontaneous, sincere. Of that fine virtue which the ancients, whose best writings he seems to have absorbed into his very being, placed above all others and called piety, filial devotion, the love of parents, he was the most striking exemplar I have ever known, subordinating every interest of his own — pleasure, social recreation, professional ambition, health — to the unceasing care through long years of an invalid mother and of an aged father. When his love of society is considered, this self-denial — especially when the circumstances did not render it in any sense a necessity — becomes the more striking and admirable. His sense of duty in all the relations of life was so extreme as to be almost morbid, and had in it a touch of Puritanic rigor. His public spirit was strong and his sympathies in this direction broad, and he was active — though not radical or extreme — in all the duties of a citizen and in the movements of social and political reform in his neighborhood. His abilities were peculiarly of a literary kind. His literary taste was of the finest; he was a constant and appreciative reader of the best imaginative literature, a lover of music and the drama. If he could, or would, but have seen it, so rare a spirit was wasted in the study of the law, and would have been so, in a sense, even

with health and professional success. The higher fields of literary and historic criticism and, perhaps, composition — of philosophic generalization on literary and particularly on historic subjects — were his true field, and it was only after his first illness had discouraged him somewhat, and perhaps impaired the soundness of his judgment, that he abandoned that career for another. In his death we all mourn a fine, scholarly, high-minded character and loyal classmate; many of us a sympathetic, affectionate, and deeply loved friend."

EUGENE MALCOLM JOHNSON. He writes: "In reply to your circular of 16th I have little of interest to report. Have been in Boston in same location, engaged in the practice of law, with no interruption. Have kept out of politics, and the only marked event has been the death of my wife, on Aug. 1, 1891."

ALFRED GOODALE LAMSON. He writes: "Since last report I have been appointed one of the examiners for Middlesex county of applicants for admission to the bar." Continues the practice of his profession in Lowell, Mass.

WARREN ANDREW LOCKE. He writes: "In September, '88, I accepted the position of organist and chorister at St. Paul's church, Boston. I still have charge of the music at Appleton Chapel (H.U.), where the choir now consists of about thirty-four boys (trebles and altos) and twenty students (tenors and basses). The full choir sings every morning at 'prayers,' Sunday evenings, and at the vesper services which are held every Thursday at five o'clock between Thanksgiving and Easter. In addition to the usual anthems prepared for these services, the choir occasionally sings a cantata at one of the vesper services, assisted by the choir from St. Paul's church, making a chorus of about eighty voices. My time not occupied in choir work is given

to instruction on the piano and organ to students and other private pupils. Oct. 14, 1891, a son, Bradford Brooks, was born."

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ALDEN PORTER LORING. He writes: "Your circular received, only delayed because did not take note of the shortness of time to answer. You can say for me that no 'events' have taken place in my career since your last report; but that this is on account of no fault of mine. Have been making every effort to make a turn in my course, but as yet the day has not come. Turned my attention to invention two or three years ago, and kept at it hard for two years or more. Of course I labor under difficulty of having only time outside of office hours. Have a model of a typewriter in hands of an expert at Bridgeport, Conn. This same party made a success in the same direction, and so far says that my machine shows plenty of inventive ability, but he wants me to go ahead and work up the type-printing part of my machine. Am resting on my oars just at present, but intend to go ahead again. Looking forward to the day when I shall leave the wild and woolly West." Continues in the office of the B. & Min. Neb. R.R. Co., at Lincoln, Neb.

WILLIAM DAVIS MACKINTOSH. He writes: "In answer to your request for a life account since 1887 I find few uplands or lowlands, climbed or descended, worthy of special note. I have kept on teaching, is really about all there is to be said. Four years ago I was teaching a course of laboratory physics at Harvard. For nearly four years I have been at Chauncy Hall. My special problem here, of late, has been an attempt to develop and correlate certain phases of science, mathematics, manual training, drawing, language, etc. In my answer to your previous letter I indicated what little of hobby I possess. However, to emphasize it, I will add that, in a mild way, I am trying to find out whether

there is such thing as a logical order in the development of the teaching of science. Now we begin indifferently, with chemistry, physics, botany, etc., but if my tentative theory be right, there is a very definite path that we must tread in teaching in elementary schools, at any rate that will have but little respect for our present divisions and hedgerows, by which we try to separate science into the individual subjects of mineralogy, botany, chemistry, etc., which are all getting to have more and more common ground each year."

EDWARD HAVEN MASON. He writes: "Have already sent a photograph to our generous classmate Beebe. Have nothing to add in shape of history. I continue practising *at* law at same office in Mason building. Have same residence, Newton Centre; same wife and children, neither more nor less."

JOHN ROGERS MASON. Soon after December, 1887, returned from Spokane Falls to Bangor, Me., where he continues practising law. He writes that he is still unmarried.

GEORGE EDMANDS MERRILL. He writes: "My last word in the report of 1887 said that I had returned from Colorado, hoping to remain in New England. But my health proved to be only incompletely restored, and I went back at once to Colorado Springs, where I remained, getting some experience in buying and selling real estate, until the spring of 1890. May 1, 1890, with health completely established, I assumed charge of the Immanuel church at Newton, Mass., and I am still its minister. Let me say to all the fellows that there is no place like Colorado Springs for the cure of consumption. Go there and live in the open air. Besides much fugitive writing for papers and periodicals, my books since the last report have been as follows: 'Crusaders and Captives,' an historical tale of the thirteenth

century. 'The Reasonable Christ,' a series of studies in the life of Christ. 'Especially the Parchments,' a work upon the materials of biblical textual criticism. 'The Holy Ordinance of Marriage,' a brochure to be commended to all those of the class of '69 who yet remain bachelors."

ROYAL WHITMAN MERRILL. Died in New York, Dec. 9, 1893. The following memoir, prepared by his brother, was read at the commencement meeting of the class June 27, 1894: "Royal Whitman Merrill, of the class of 1869 of Harvard University, died in New York city, Dec. 9, 1893, aged forty-four. He was the eldest son of Rev. Horatio Merrill and Sarah Bradford Whitman, and was born in Bloomfield, Conn., Nov. 17, 1849. He entered at Phillips Academy, Andover, at twelve years; Phillips-Exeter, at fourteen; Harvard University at fifteen, in 1865, and graduated the youngest man in his class except three. He immediately entered the profession of journalism as a member of the editorial staff of the 'Boston Advertiser,' and in two years became the city editor. He held this post until 1876, when, after a visit to the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition as a correspondent, he was invited to become financial and dramatic editor of the 'Philadelphia Times.' In 1880 he accepted a similar post on the staff of the 'Philadelphia Press,' a newspaper then in the front rank of American journalism. Mr. Merrill's lucid, forceful, and authoritative discussion of financial questions first won for the 'Philadelphia Press' the reputation it now enjoys and maintains in that department of journalism. Five years later he became New York manager of the 'Philadelphia Press,' and he held that post until 1889, when he resigned it to devote his time to special articles on finance (with occasional dramatic criticisms) for the 'Railroad Gazette,' the 'Financial Chronicle,' the 'New York Mail and Express,' and the 'New York Press.' These he continued until a

week before his death, which was caused by acute meningitis, the consequence of a prolonged attack of grippe. Mr. Merrill had genius for figures. His memory was remarkable, and his knowledge of railroads and finance made him a trusted authority even among experts. By a singular union of remarkable qualities his character inspired affection as well as esteem. Having a very wide acquaintance in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, his friends were legion, and he probably had not an enemy in the world. Mr. Merrill married April 13, 1880, Elizabeth Parker Horseman, of Boston. One daughter, Grace, born in 1885, survives him." The following is his own account of his life, written for the class record in 1869: "I was born Nov. 17, 1849, at Bloomfield, Conn., of Horatio and Sarah (Whitman) Merrill. My father is at present living in Cambridge, and is in the coal business. My mother is the daughter of Royal Whitman and Ellen (Bradford) Whitman, and is a descendant in the tenth generation from Gov. William Bradford, and on the father's side from Luther Whitman, who emigrated to America in 1630. During the first year of my life I lived, or rather my parents boarded, in the six New England States, and when I was three years old my father was settled as pastor of the First Congregational Church in New Gloucester, Me. I learned to read at that time, and among my earliest remembrances comes up the time when I used to lay down the papers on the floor, stretch myself out at full length upon them, and having read them through, cut them up into little squares for amusement. At the age of five my parents moved to Yarmouth again, where my father became principal of the academy. I lived very happily at Yarmouth and also at Portland, Me., where we moved in 1857 when I was eight years old. I began Andrews' Latin Lessons in 1856, and in November, 1857, entered the primary school in the first class, having also read Weld's Latin Lessons, and learned in Greenleaf's

Arithmetic as far as proportion. I was admitted to the grammar school in the following March, but my father failing in the book business in which he was engaged, we moved again to Salisbury, N.H. Salisbury was a little country town, and I went to school one summer term, one fall term, and two winter terms. I learned nothing except in the fall term, when I read 'Caesar's Commentaries' and began 'Arnold's Greek Lessons.' During this term I read at home 'Andrews' Latin Reader,' and 'Viri Romæ,' and 'Cicero's Orations.' In June, 1860, I went to Enosburgh, Vt., and spent two years in the family of a French clergyman, where I acquired a complete knowledge of French, which has since forsaken me to some extent. In April, 1862, I went to Phillips Academy, Andover, under Dr. Taylor, and entered the class of '64. My parents removed to that place in May, and in November my father entered into life insurance as a business. I remained in the class of '64 seven terms, and then entered the English department of the academy for two terms, for the purpose of improving my mathematical knowledge. While at Exeter, I recited to Isaac Bridgman, Isaac N. Carleton, James Kimball, James S. Eaton, M. N. and Dr. Taylor, and Mr. Arthur M. Knapp. In the fall of 1864 I entered the senior class at Exeter, under Dr. Soule and Messrs. Cilley and Wentworth. My course was bad for two terms, but in the third I attained a rank above the average. Graduating in due course, I applied for admission to Harvard College at the July examinations, and was admitted without conditions, being then fifteen years and eight months old. My college course has been very ordinary, my highest rank being fifty-first in the freshman year. I have had very few difficulties, though for the last four months of the year I have supported myself by work done for the 'Boston Daily Advertiser.' The articles, of which I am the author, will be found mostly in the local columns of that paper, printed in agate type. I do

not know that I ever received a prize in my life, and have never been a member of any college society, nor had any appointment except that of secretary of the meeting for class election. I have never had any active part in boat clubs or in base ball, except that enthusiastically scored for myself the games which the Harvard men have played. I wanted to enlist during the war, but my parents objected. I have had innumerable cousins in the army. An uncle was captain in the Twenty-third Maine, and became colonel of the Thirtieth Veterans. Our family is also connected with General Howard, and Colonel Rust, and Colonel Francis Fessenden, of Maine. I should mention that I was secretary of the Epiphrykyn Club, a society containing twenty members, formed in the senior year. I think that I shall be able to follow my own inclinations in the choice of a profession. My ambition is to become a journalist, and I shall probably stay as long as possible with the 'Boston Daily Advertiser,' and shall endeavor to rise as fast as may be possible. As for my college life, I can truly say it has been a happy one. Were I to live it over, I should live it differently. Who would not? But I feel on leaving the college as if I were leaving friends, and friends whom I hope not to lose in after life. As class day draws near, I seem to see every man through a glass which magnifies his good qualities, and either covers completely his faults, or reduces them to the smallest matters."

FRANK DAVIS MILLETT. He writes: "The chief event of my life in 1887 was the birth of a son, John Parsons Millett, on July 8. In that and in the succeeding years, up to 1892, I followed my usual practice of spending about half the year at my country place in Broadway, England, and the rest of the time in New York. In the spring of 1890 I published in book form a collection of short stories called 'A Capillary Crime and other tales.' Early in the summer

of 1891 I started to make a canoe trip down the Danube in company with Alfred Parsons and Poultney Bigelow. Mr. Bigelow left the party when we had reached the half-way point, but Mr. Parsons and I continued the journey to the Black Sea, covering the entire length of the river from its source to the mouth (1,775 miles) in about three months' time. From the Black Sea we returned by the river to Rustchuk and thence crossed Bulgaria to Constantinople, partly by carriage, partly on horseback, and partly by train. On the way down the river we had made a side excursion to Plevna to visit the battle-fields there, and on our trip across the country to Constantinople I had the great pleasure of revisiting many other familiar scenes of the Turkish war. From Constantinople we came by the way of Greece to Capri, thence overland to England and back to America. In the course of the journey we wrote and illustrated a series of articles for 'Harper's Magazine,' and I afterwards rewrote and published the account of the trip in book form, called 'The Danube from the Black Forest to the Black Sea. In the spring of 1892 I yielded to considerable pressure and took the position of director of decoration of the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago. Through the period of construction, and also during the operation of the Fair, I continued to serve in that capacity. My department included the supervision of all the decorative painting, mechanical painting, roofing, glazing, etc., sculpture, and many other details of construction scarcely worth while enumerating here. About the 1st of July, 1893, I undertook, in addition to my duties as director of decoration, the work of conducting the department of entertainments called 'The Functions.' In this department was included the music, fireworks, entertainments, festivals, and celebrations of all kinds. At the close of the Exposition I returned to New York, and since that time have been occupied, in association with Mr. D. H. Burnham, director of works of the Exposi-

tion, in writing, illustrating, and publishing a book the purpose of which is best described on the title-page, 'The Book of the Builders, being the Chronicle of the Origin and Plan of the World's Fair; of the Architecture of the Buildings and Landscape; of the Work of Construction; of the Decorations and Embellishments, and of the Operation.'

WILLIAM PEPPERELL MONTAGUE. He writes: "A very brief account will cover my doings since your last report. In September, 1889, I resigned my position in the United States Treasury Department. Since then I have been engaged in the practice of law in this city and in this office, in partnership with Mr. William A. Day, formerly of Champaign, Ill. Oct. 9, 1888, I married Miss Sara A. Reagan, of Altoona, Penn. Jan. 25, 1893, a daughter, Mary Louise, was born. My son entered Harvard University as a freshman in June, 1892, and is consequently now a sophomore, and member of the class of '96."

ROBERT SWAIN MORISON. He writes: "I was occupied much as stated in your last report till the summer of 1889. At this time I was appointed librarian of the Harvard Divinity School, a position which I still hold. Since the beginning of this academic year I have also been secretary of the Divinity Faculty. I have got back a little into my old professional work, and have been able to preach occasionally."

JAMES JEFFERSON MYERS. He writes: "I have received your messages and your circulars and I realize how hard it must be to make up an interesting class report out of the lives of men who don't report anything of interest; but really there is nothing for me to say about myself that you do not perfectly well know. I have gone on practising law here in Boston with Warner, in the uneventful way that most lawyers do, ever since your last report was made in

1887, with a good measure of success and having as happy and contented a life as falls to the lot of most men, I think. For the last two years, as you know, I have been in the Massachusetts Legislature, and my hobby, if I have one, has been to devote myself absolutely to the performance of my duties there. I give them my whole working time and strength, both day and evening, and have not tried a case either year while the Legislature was in session. I like it, and hope I have been of some use there; as much at least, and perhaps a little more, than I could have been trying to earn a little more money practising law. I need not tell you that I am still a bachelor. I am sorry that I cannot give you anything else or furnish anything more interesting, but you know Professor Torrey used to quote with much approval the saying, 'Happy the people whose annals are few,' and perhaps the same thing is not altogether untrue of men. Of course, I am counting much on being at the class dinner, and I am urging every one of the fellows whom I see, or have occasion to communicate with, to be on hand."

WILLIAM HUNTER ORCUTT. He writes: "In answer to your favor requesting material for your next secretary's report, I would say I was married on the 4th day of June, 1889, to Miss Leafie Sloan, of Buffalo, N.Y. From the date of your last report up to Oct. 8, 1889, I was judge of the Third District Court of Eastern Middlesex, which office I had filled from July, 1882. On Oct. 8, 1889, I resigned my position as judge and removed my *lares* and *penates* to the city of Buffalo, N.Y., where I have since resided. I am engaged in the practice of the law, and am a member of the firm of Roberts, Becker, Ashley, Messer, & Orcutt. I am now and always have been proud of the class of '69, and feel that it will not suffer in comparison with any class since its time, either in the general ability of its members or in their success in life."

FREDERIC PALMER. He writes: "At the date of our last class report I was rector of the Church of Our Saviour, in Jenkintown, Pa. In April, 1888, I became rector of Christ Church, Andover, Mass., which position I continue to hold. I have written several articles which appeared in the 'Andover Review:' 'Devotional Reading' (January, 1889); 'Some Criticisms on the Andover Movement' (February, 1890); 'The Contribution of the Episcopal Church to Modern Religious Life' (April, 1892). Together with these I have written a number of newspaper articles. A trip to Europe in 1890 is the only event outside the common routine which has occurred."

FRANCIS GREENWOOD PEABODY. He writes: "I have nothing to report to the class—no change, no birth or death, but only the continued service of the college as reported before."

HENRY GODDARD PICKERING. He writes: "Permit me to furnish you with the few personal details which are fairly demanded by your circulars, and which should be as fairly, and quite freely, given. I take it that what we old friends most want to know of each other goes beyond the mere record of facts which might serve the census-taker, or make the material of a newspaper biography. We would like, I think, to know a little of the habit of life, the general trend of inclination and thought, the favorite and familiar pursuits and enjoyments; and this quite independently of specific achievement or result. Surely these nooks and corners may be entered without invasion of privacy, and with the fullest appreciation of the confidence thus shown. Perhaps, too, the afternoon light is strongest and warmest in these half-sheltered places, and the reflection clearest from the side eddies, and even the set-backs, of the great stream. For myself, then, I continue to practise the law, but seldom

actively in the courts. The care of some trusts, and the management of a land company's affairs, take most of the time given to office work. Outside of this I am much occupied with the work of the Boston Children's Aid Society, of which I am a director and counsel. This in its various branches has been for several years past my principal *avocation* and liveliest interest. Individual cases, in and out of the courts, general legislation relating to this subject, committee work, home libraries, and young people's clubs, have taken much of my time both day and evening. Since the date of the last report I have been twice to Europe, once in the winter of 1887-88, to Italy and Sicily, and again in the summer of 1890, to Spain, France, Sweden, Norway, and Holland. Except this, and some trout-fishing, of which I am extremely fond, and try to make annual, my paths are those of the city dweller during the greater part of the year, with some four months at Beverly in the summer. I am a lover of travel, and of pictures, old and new. My principal extravagance is the buying of books for my library, which I add to, chiefly in histories and politico-economics, as circumstances permit. I have given up cricket, after many years of playing and active interest, but still retain my membership and locker at the Longwood Cricket Club, of which I was one of the founders. An early morning run on the wheel during the summer, and a bit of woods work in the autumn, I rely upon to keep myself in fair physical condition. I am unmarried and live with my father.

CHARLES ELIOT POPE. He writes: "I to-day send to Beebe my photograph. As I look at it I realize how many years have passed since we all graduated in 1869. While I have had struggles, trials, and hard work, I should indeed be an ingrate if I failed to acknowledge with great thankfulness that my lot has been a happy one. No man could have had a happier married life than I have had.

Three children have been given to us. Edwina L., born April 7, 1885; Mary H., born Sept. 8, 1888; Charles Evans, Jr., born April 30, 1892. Our little boy passed away very suddenly Aug. 12, 1892. I think I can say that I have been fairly successful in my profession. Since coming West again in 1869 I have always lived in Chicago and have followed no pursuit except that of the law, each year becoming more engrossed in it. The result is, that like most every lawyer who is devoted to his profession, I have been little known beyond the circle of my clients and immediate acquaintances. You write asking us to speak of what might be called our 'hobbies.' Except individual idiosyncracies, which every one has, of which the least said the better, I do not think I have any particular hobby except my profession. Indeed, in the intense life of Chicago, to succeed one has to make his profession or calling the main object of his life. I often think that it is a pity that it is so; but I can see no escape from it, and this which tends to make a man so one-sided seems to be the peril of our modern civilization. Except aiding somewhat prominently some years ago in the prosecution of some jury bribers, and taking such an interest in precinct and ward politics as every good citizen should, I have taken no part in public life. In fact, I have no time for it, for my business demands too much of my attention. I have for years been urging before the Illinois Legislature at every session the abolishing of Justice of the Peace Courts of Chicago, a crying evil here, and the creation of district or immediate courts of record in their place, divested of the demoralizing features, too many to enumerate, of justice courts. This movement, in which others are now interested, which I perhaps was as much as any one else the originator of, I propose to urge till successful. It has the strong support of the press of Chicago. The proposed amendment to the constitution of the State which is required to effect the change, which the Legislature at every session for years

past has been urged to submit by resolution to the people for adoption, was drafted by a committee of the Chicago Bar Association, of which I was a member, on my motion. I have also been one of the more prominent lawyers of the city in urging forward the movement which has led to the bar of the city largely influencing the selection of judges of our courts of record. In fact, I suggested the formation of a committee of the bar, which brought the movement to a head. You will see how all my work, as I have said, has been along the line of my profession. I have no aspirations for public life, unless it be in the direction of the 'bench,' to which I shall probably never attain. One of my Massachusetts ancestors left even to this date embalmed in the annals of his native city (and he mouldered to dust many years before my birth) the reputation of 'the honest lawyer;' not, however, that the lawyer of that character is so rare. If I can leave behind me in the more quiet walks of my life such a reputation, though it be a less widely known one than my ancestor's, I shall be perfectly content. So much for personal matters, and I feel almost ashamed of writing so much in this strain; but it is your fault, as you desired our letters to be personal."

THOMAS ELIOT POPE. He writes: "You may say in the class report that I still hold the same positions; namely, assistant professor of chemistry in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and also in the Boston University; that my health has been good, but no event worth mentioning has happened. I have no hobby outside of my professional work."

JOHN MASON WILLIAMS PRATT. He writes: "I have not much of interest to report with reference to my life since 1887. I was preaching at Rowe, Mass., at that time, and remained there until December, 1888, when I

moved to Tyngsboro', Mass. In 1890 I accepted a call to the Unitarian church in Yarmouth, Me. In September last, 1893, I settled here at Templeton, Mass., as pastor of the First Parish. My family consists of wife and two children, as at the last report."

HENRY WARE PUTNAM. He writes: "In reply to your circular will say that since 1887 have practised law as before, and do not know of any marked event in my life except the death of my oldest son, Henry Ware Putnam, Jr., Aug. 4, 1893, who had just entered Harvard '97."

FRANCIS RAWLE. He writes: "I enclose a brief sketch. I presume that you will wish some facts in regard to the families of the class. You probably remember that my oldest son, James Aertsen, died Aug. 30, 1893, at the age of nineteen. He was in the class of '96 at Harvard. My remaining sons are Francis Rawle, Jr., and Harry Romeyn. I am still practising law in Philadelphia. I have recently changed my office to Brown Brothers' building, 328 Chestnut street. I was elected an Overseer of Harvard University in 1890, and am now a member of the board. I continue to be the treasurer of the American Bar Association, of which a number of the class are members. My only work outside of my profession is in connection with the Public Education Association of Philadelphia, in which I am a member of the executive committee. For the last two years I have been actively engaged, on behalf of certain manufacturing interests whom I represent, in securing uniform laws in all the States and Territories in relation to the conditional sale of railroad equipment on the 'car trust' plan." His wife died in June, 1894.

EDWARD READ. He writes: "I am still engaged in business with my brothers at 107 Washington street, Boston. Jan. 8, 1889, was married at Boston, Mass., to

Ruth L., daughter of Willard T. Sears, of Boston. March 2, 1890, a son, Edward Sears Read, was born. Sept. 7, 1893, a daughter, Marian Motte Read, was born."

HENRY RICHARDS. He writes: "Certainly I intend to come to the twenty-fifth anniversary, circumstances always permitting. If this were the only reply required—I should rather say demanded—by your circular, your crop of delinquents would certainly have been smaller. You 'would ask an account of all events of interest in the lives of members from the date of my last report, December, 1887, to the present time.' Would you? Now, you well know, Thomas Beal, that one of the stumbling-blocks of most of our great historians is that they record nothing in the histories of nations but just such events as correspond in private life to those which you curtly dismiss as inadequate to the requirements of your high-mightiness. The suggestion that your devoted subjects send you 'some statement of what might be called their hobby, if they have such, with some general statement in regard to the same,' is pregnant with possibilities. But what if one has no hobbies? The hope raised by the prospect of some suggestion, any suggestion, is dashed to the ground by your delusive words, and you finish your fiendish work by demanding 'a speedy reply to the above.' You ask what would require historical genius and literary ability to answer, leaving to the crushed worm who possesses not these qualities the sole refuge of turning in silence. To gratify your morbid taste for information, I will say that my eldest son is about entering the class of '98; that my eldest daughter is a junior in Smith College; and that my second daughter is studying in Paris; while for myself I am still to be found 'at the old stand.' I have no hobbies, except that of being an enthusiastic wheelman; no honors of any kind that I think of; and am sound in wind and limb, so far as I know, and also in mind, if that is

consistent with being a convert to bimetallism, and inclined to favor cremation."

CHARLES WARREN RICHARDSON. He writes: "Since your report of 1887 I have been appointed a special justice of the First District Court of Essex, and on June 6, 1893, married Lucy H. Donaldson, daughter of James Donaldson, of Salem. These are the only items of interest that I remember." Continues to practise law in Salem.

FREDERICK WILLIAM RUSSELL. He writes: "Since my last report I have been engaged in the care of my Highland Home for the cure and treatment of nervous invalids, in which I have had some degree of success. My life has been a very active one, my interest in men and affairs very wide, my experience with human nature not small. In all matters pertaining to the improvement of our town I have been prominent. I was the founder and am the president of the coöperative bank, an originator and director of the electric light company, a member of the committee to obtain a charter for a water supply, and lately president of the Board of Health. I have generally had my hands full of committee work of all kinds. I am a member of the Psychological Society of New England, Medico-Legal Society of New York, Society of Superintendents of Asylums for the Insane, Society for Suppressing Inebriety, Loyal Legion, Boston Society of Natural History. My 'hobby' is now, as it has been all my life, the study of insects, and I have a large entomological correspondence which is the source of pleasure and relief from wearing care inseparable from my professional work. My daughter Dorothea (born June 9, 1884) died Dec. 9, 1889. I have been in good health, and have not failed of success in the pursuit of happiness. I intend to be present at the class supper, and anticipate renewing old acquaintance."

NATHANIEL MORTON SAFFORD. He writes: "I was married on July 12, 1893, to Edith Mabel, daughter of Thomas and Sarah E. Edwards, of Milton, in which town I still reside, taking charge of some estates. My travels have extended no farther than occasionally to Florida in winter, and short Western and Northern trips in summer."

WILLIAM MITCHELL SARGENT. Died at his home in Portland, Me., Sunday, March 29, 1891. The following letter was received from George E. Bird:

"PORTLAND, April 3, 1891.

"MY DEAR BEAL:

"I hasten to reply to your letter of yesterday. Sargent died Sunday morning, March 29, between 7 and 8 o'clock. The cause of his death, I suppose, may be set down as peritonitis. Tuesday, the 24th, when I saw him last, he was apparently in perfect health. I am told that on Wednesday, the 25th, he began to experience discomfort and pain in the abdomen which continued on Thursday and Friday, but was not thought serious by him until Friday noon when his pain suddenly became intense, and he returned to his home and called in a physician. The trouble was diagnosed as perforation of the appendix, and an operation was performed on Friday afternoon, March 27. He exhibited the greatest of heroism and courage throughout his short illness."

The following appeared in the "Portland Daily Argus," March 30, 1891: "Our city readers will be shocked to learn of the sudden and sad death of William M. Sargent, Esq., which occurred at his residence about 8 o'clock yesterday morning after an illness of only thirty-six hours. He was taken ill Wednesday, but thought little of it; suddenly becoming worse Friday noon physicians were summoned, and he was found to be suffering from perforation of the vermiform appendix. An operation was immediately performed, and

the best results were hoped for. The inflammation, however, had gone too far, and through Saturday night he failed very fast, and passed away shortly before 8 o'clock Sunday morning. Mr. Sargent was a man of fine appearance, large stature, and the picture of health, and his sudden taking off seems almost beyond comprehension, as the blow falls with crushing suddenness. His death, at a time when everything looked bright and hopeful for him, and when many of his long-cherished plans for the accomplishment of which he had toiled unceasingly seemed about to be realized, seems all the harder to bear. He was a man of fine education, having graduated at the head of his class at Portland High School in 1865, and at Harvard College in the class of 1869, of which his lifelong friends, Hon. George E. Bird, of this city, Nathaniel Safford, Esq., of Boston, and John R. Mason, Esq., of Bangor, were members. He read law with Hon. William L. Putnam, and was admitted to the Cumberland bar, and has been in practice here ever since. Conveyances was the particular branch of the law to which he devoted most of his time, and he was eminent in that line. He was a wonderful historian and genealogist for a man of his years, and nothing gave him greater satisfaction than the solution of some problem in regard to old deeds or conveyances which required the most diligent and difficult research. His volumes of 'York Deeds' and 'Maine Wills' have made him a reputation in this line. His writings in regard to histories of old Maine towns have been various and well received. He was one of the most active and valued members of the Maine Historical Society. At the early age of forty-two, in the prime of his manhood, he is cut down and taken from the young wife to whom he was the kindest of husbands, and the mother and sister to whom he was the most devoted son and brother. In their hearts is left an aching void that time alone can heal, and the hearts and lives of hosts of those who delighted to call him friend are made sad by this terribly

sudden blow. The sympathy of the entire community will go out to the bereaved family."

The following is also taken from one of the Portland papers: "In the sudden and sad death of William M. Sargent, Esq., which occurred on Easter morning, Portland lost one of her most promising and scholarly young men. The particulars of his illness and death are well known to our readers. Cut down in the fulness of his manhood, when everything looked brightest for him, and taken from a young wife, mother, and sister, to whom he had been such a comfort and help, and who leaned upon him entirely, almost without warning, it seems almost too hard to believe he is no more. All through his short but terrible illness, the trying ordeals of a surgical operation, and subsequent struggle for life, he bore himself with a fortitude and calmness that is not often seen. Submitting to everything his physicians suggested, willingly and without faltering, and using all his energy and strength to help them, he made the bravest of fights; but the disease was strongest. His death has made a lifelong sorrow for those nearest to him; but the bravery and sweetness of his last days will ever be a cherished memory."

The following memoir, prepared by George E. Bird, was read at the commencement meeting of the class at Cambridge, June, 1891: "William Mitchell Sargent was born Sept. 5, 1848, at El Dorado. Union county, Ark., and died at Portland, Me., on Easter morning, 1891. Although born in the South, his parents, William True and Hannah B. (Mitchell) Sargent, were of New England origin, both being natives of North Yarmouth, Cumberland county, Me., where their families had long resided. He continued to live at the place of his birth until a few years before the commencement of the Civil war, when he came North for the improvement of his health and the completion of his education. His parents joined him later. In the

meantime he remained under the devoted care of relatives at Portland. After the usual course in the public grammar school, he entered the high school of Portland in 1861, and upon his graduation was awarded the James Olcott Brown medal for scholarship. In company with Cushman and myself, who were his classmates in the high school, he passed his examination for Harvard in July, 1865. After graduation, two years were spent in teaching in Connecticut and New Jersey, and the study of law as time and opportunity were afforded. In June, 1871, returning to Portland, which thenceforth became his home, he concluded his reading for the bar in the office of Hon. W. L. Putnam, whose lasting confidence and friendship he soon won by his generosity, quickness of apprehension, and ready and unselfish helpfulness. He was admitted to the bar of Cumberland county in October, 1872. He immediately began, and for the next eight years continued, the practice of his profession, being largely employed in the investigation of titles, which undoubtedly led to a fondness for antiquarian and genealogical research, in all of which he became well and enviably known. In 1880 his belief in the possibility and profit of river mining in the United States of Colombia led to his undertaking the organization and equipment of an expedition to the river Atrato. Into this enterprise he threw himself with all the ardor and hopefulness of his nature, and by his energy and resoluteness overcame a multitude of difficulties. He sailed with the expedition he had organized, in February, 1881, but, overcome with labor and anxiety, a serious illness compelled his return immediately on his arrival at Cartagena. His recovery was slow. He resumed his practice in 1882 or 1883. Shortly after, under the direction of the Maine Historical Society, he became interested in editing the earliest volumes of York deeds, six of which were published with his active assistance, and two under his sole supervision. In 1888 he published a volume of the earliest Maine

wills, under the title 'Maine Wills,' and from time to time contributed papers and material to the Maine Historical Society and Maine Genealogical Society, of both of which he was a valued member. Whatever he undertook was done with earnestness and zeal, and thoroughness and exactness were his constant aim. He married, Oct. 27, 1886, Mabel, daughter of William L. and Mary J. Hurd, who survives him. In the spring of the present year his health was apparently completely reëstablished, and no doubt or questioning seemed to mar his enjoyment of the present, or happy anticipations of the future. Death could scarcely have come more suddenly or unexpectedly. An almost unnoticed ailment of two days' duration became at noon on Friday, March 27, alarmingly painful, and the hastily summoned physicians advised him that a grave surgical operation afforded the only hope of recovery. He received the intelligence with profound calmness, asked and improved a short time to prepare his affairs for a fatal result, and cheerfully submitted himself to the surgeons. The following day gave hope of his recovery. Early in the forenoon of Sunday, March 29, fully conscious, and with physical strength seemingly unimpaired, he died. If thoughtfulness and tender regard for others, calmness and unflinching courage, make death less distressing, his indeed was happy."

The following is his own account of his life written for the class book in 1869: "I am the eldest child and only son of William True and Hannah Brown (Mitchell) Sargent, born at El Dorado, Ark., Sept. 5, 1848. My mother was daughter of Jeremiah and Sally Haskell (March, daughter of Colonel March, of Revolutionary fame) Mitchell. My father at the age of nineteen went South to New Orleans, and entered upon a mercantile career. After his marriage, Oct. 17, 1847, he removed to Union county, Ark., and identifying his interests with that new community was rewarded by President Pierce for his political services by the office of

Register of Public Lands for South Arkansas. He was continued under President Buchanan, and at the end of his term of office purposed returning north to Yarmouth, Me., the birthplace of both my parents, and the place of residence of both my paternal and maternal ancestors since about 1740. He was prevented by the late Civil war from settling his affairs advantageously, and he chose to remain where he could exercise personal control over his landed estate, and, in common with all in the South who had anything to lose, has now to complain of his belief in the stability of C.S.A. He was more fortunate than many in saving a part of his fortune, and he removed to Portland, Me., where he now resides, having retired from active pursuits. As above stated, I was born in El Dorado, and lived in Champagnolle, Ark., during my childhood. Though my father had not received a collegiate education, being one of my grandfather's eldest sons, and unfortunately arriving on the scene before he felt able to withdraw enough capital to defray his son's expenses at college, though he afterwards sent my two youngest uncles to Bowdoin, he had since my birth resolved I should have the best he could afford. So in 1857, when I was nine years old, I was left with my maternal grandparents at Portland, Me., to pursue my studies hitherto conducted under the supervision of a private tutor, Mr. Greanleaf. I began attendance at the public schools of that city and continued in them until my graduation from the high school, carrying off as a proof of my earlier application a diploma from that institution and one of the 'Brown Memorial Medals,' first given to my class, that of 1865. I sincerely believe that the original wish of the founder was that these should go to those graduates of the school who entered Bowdoin; but in my year he must have been signally disappointed, for the three awarded to a class of eight all being brought to hang on the walls of Harvard. During their connection with the school I studied under Mr. J. H. Hanson, Bowdoin

College; Mr. J. B. Harden, Harvard University, 1861; Mr. W. P. Tucker, Bowdoin; Mr. A. P. Stone, the present principal; and Mr. Prentiss Cummings, of Harvard University, 1864. I entered Harvard at the July examination, 1865, at the age of sixteen, where I remained till January, 1867, when I was suspended for 'hazing' freshmen, with two others of my class. I was absent till March, 1868, when I renewed my connection with my class, having spent a very agreeable though forced vacation at my home in Portland. I kept up with my class without assistance from a tutor. During my suspension I taught a district school of about sixty members on Long island, Portland harbor, for the three winter months, 1867-68, to my own satisfaction, and, what is better, to that of the City School Committee. My way through college has been very pleasant to me. I have been a member of the ball and boat clubs, have played in two match games and rowed in three races. Freshman year I occupied Gray's 35; sophomore year, Stoughton 32. I chummed sophomore year with John R. Mason. Since then I have roomed outside the yard. After graduating I shall ultimately study law for a profession. Immediately, I have received the offer of an ushership in a private gentleman's school in Savannah, Ga., that I shall probably accept."

MARK SIBLEY SEVERANCE. He writes: "Your circular of March 16th is at hand. I regret very much that I cannot be present at the dinner in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation. I had always looked forward to being present at this anniversary, after my long, and to me much-regretted, absence from class meetings, but it is impossible for me to leave California this summer.

I have absolutely nothing of interest to report in my life since the date of your last report, December, 1887. In that month I left Salt Lake City, where I had been for nearly

five years, and returned to Los Angeles, where I still live. I am very busily engaged in attending to my business interests in this State, and have been here pretty constantly since 1887. It just now occurs to me to add, that I had the great pleasure of entertaining President Eliot and his charming wife for several days, at my home here, on their visit to California about two years ago; and that President Eliot and I took a horseback trip, with quite a large party, to the summit of Mount Harvard and Mount Wilson, in the Sierra Madres, not far from here. You can imagine my curious sensations when our host, on top of the mountain, leading our company to a large, plainly furnished room at bedtime, said to us: 'Well, gentlemen, I can't provide you all with separate beds. Some of you will have to double up.' And President Eliot, turning to me, said: 'Well, Mr. Severance, we'll take that double bed.' And soon, in lighter attire than I venture to say any of you fellows have seen him, with his face to the wall, he was snoring the snore of the just, while the member from '69 lay on the outer edge of the bed, wide awake for quite a while over the curious thought that here, in sight of the Pacific ocean, after all these years of isolation from Cambridge associations, I was brought so close to the central radiator of the aforesaid atmosphere on Mount Harvard, ten thousand feet above the sea. How is that for a perpendicular experience? Your circular of April 21st is at hand. In regard to my hobby, I am really so busy taking care of my business interests that I have little time to cultivate a hobby. To give you some idea, however, of my diversified occupations, I would say that I am a director in the Chamber of Commerce in this city, and as such am doing my share to make it the most beautiful and prosperous city in the United States; that I am president of the Southern California Lawn Tennis Association, and president of the Ellis Club, a male glee club of

about sixty voices, after the style of your Boston clubs; and last, but not least, secretary of the Muscupiabe Land & Water Company, a family incorporation for developing a 5,000-acre tract sixty miles east of here, in San Bernardino county, where I spend about half of my time. I have just returned from a coaching trip to this ranch, and would have been very glad if the four spare seats in my tally-ho could have been occupied this anniversary year by some of you fellows of the great class that is supposed to have hobbies. In addition to the above, there will be a string of four or five horses flying the Severance colors this year on the California circuit. If you can figure out from this and from other little things, like bank stock, buildings, and land, that I have any hobby, I would be very glad to be advised what you call it; and if the above skeleton of facts would be of any interest to the fellows, they are quite welcome to them."

GEORGE RUSSELL SHAW. He writes: "Since the last report I have continued in my profession as architect, with Mr. Henry S. Hunnewell, of the class of 1875, under the firm name of Shaw & Hunnewell. In addition to numerous dwellings both in the city and country, we have built the Convalescent Home at Wellesley Hills, the Free Hospital for Women in Brookline, and the Bowditch and Intermediate Wards of the McLean Hospital at Waverley. My eldest son, Francis G. Shaw, is now a freshman at Harvard."

ROBERT GOULD SHAW. He writes: "I received your circular some time ago, but intended to postpone answering it until my return (from London) early in June, as I have no means over here of verifying dates and documents. There is a certain polite bloodthirstiness, however, in the tone of your typewritten communication of May 12 which warns me to delay no longer. Since 1887 my family remains the same in number, but has grown enormously in inches.

Probably others have had the same experience. With the exception of an occasional trip abroad I have been at my office pretty regularly. Violent exercise has no longer any charms for me, and I have given up tennis for the bicycle and golf. I cannot read without glasses, and I am reminded in many ways that it is twenty-five years since 1869."

JOSEPH LYMAN SILSBEE. He writes: "I have but little to report. My business is the same, my address the same, and I don't feel any older than I did five years — or for that matter twenty-five years — ago. My family has been increased since 1887 by the birth of two daughters, Anna and Deborah, which brings the total up to seven, — two boys and five girls. I thought I had done fairly well in answering your other circular so promptly, but when you strike me on my hobby, you 'bring me to my feet again.' My children are my pet hobby, and I don't feel as though any 'general statement in regard to same' would be adequate, and a detailed statement would be too voluminous. My only other hobby that is worthy of notice is the 'moving sidewalk,' which was in use at the World's Fair, and for which a medal was awarded there. I have since received the Edward Longstreet medal from the Franklin Institute for this, as one of the two inventors of the system, which will in all probability be in practical use both in Chicago and New York within a year."

WILLIAM HAMMATT SIMMONS. He writes: "You ask me what you can do to get certain information from me. You never will get it, and you may as well stop trying now. I am practising medicine in Bangor, as you already know, and have no further information to give. Shall certainly try to be present at the coming class supper."

NATHANIEL STEVENS SMITH. He writes: "I wish I had some startling story to tell of successes, but my

life since the last report has been but simply the routine of the practice of my profession. I have taken in the summer, and sometimes in the early fall, a few weeks for recreation. I have made no journeys of any moment; have written no books; have taken no interest in politics, except exercising the right of a citizen to vote. My office is now at 120 Broadway (Equitable Building). My residence remains the same, 110 E. 16th street, New York. On March 29, 1888, Nathaniel Stevens Smith, Jr., was born. I fully intend coming on to the twenty-fifth reunion, when I hope we will have the largest class meeting since June, 1869. I wish I could add something to my letter sent you some days ago. My life has been but the steady work of day in and day out, and really there has been nothing in my life for the last few years of any particular interest. I am simply an ordinary, law-abiding citizen, a quiet family-man, and attentive to my business."

LORENZO GORHAM STEVENS. He writes: "After fourteen years' continuous service I resigned the rectorship of St. Luke's church, St. John, New Brunswick, in January, 1893, and have been quietly resting here in Boston since then. In 1888 I edited 'A Review of the First Half-century's History of St. Luke's Church;' in 1891, 'Hymns and Carols, Old and New, annotated for the Sunday School and Home.' At present am engaged on a theological work which may be published next year. Hope to be able to resume parish work next spring."

BENJAMIN LOWELL MERRILL TOWER. He writes: "I need not say that my seeming neglect of your circulars is due to no lack of interest in, or of love for, the class, but I am unequal to the task of giving you an interesting item from a life as prosaic as the swing of the pendulum, oscillating with regularity from the home to the office, from

the office to the home. Perhaps the only change in my pursuits since your last report consists in this: that with my boys I have begun my school-life again; am reading Virgil under the auspices of the old Latin School; am anxiously hoping to enter Harvard without conditions; and to keep in closer touch with the coming generation, have recklessly mounted a bicycle. History requires more stirring events to chronicle, but, perhaps, the simplest life makes the happiest home. Let us think so, as consolation for any unfulfilled ambitions."

GEORGE CLARK TRAVIS. He writes: "My residence has remained unchanged since 1887. Early in November, 1888, I took office with A. E. Pillsbury and James M. Olmstead, at 244 Washington street, where I still remain. March 14, 1891, I was appointed first assistant attorney-general by Hon. A. E. Pillsbury, attorney-general, and remained with him until his successor, Hon. H. M. Knowlton, came into office, Jan. 17, 1894, and, being appointed by him to the same position, I still continue to try to do its duties."

WINSLOW LEWIS TUCKER. Has continued to reside in or near Boston.

SAMUEL EPES TURNER. He writes: "Still reside in Cambridge, engaged in study and teaching. Taught in Phillips Exeter Academy during the school year 1889-90. Gave a course of lectures on the 'History of Spain' in Westfield, Mass., in 1893."

JOSEPH BANGS WARNER. He writes: "Please say for me in the class report simply that I am 'still practising law with Myers, at No. 53 State street, Boston.'" Has been one of the most active movers in the establishment of Radcliffe College at Cambridge.

WILLIAM SCOLLAY WHITWELL. He writes: "Have nothing special to report of interest. In 1889 I removed my hospital to San Mateo, about twenty miles from San Francisco. Here I have lived winter and summer to date. My family has increased by one, there now being three boys all told; the youngest, Sturgis Bigelow Whitwell, being of the age of four. Of daughters, there are none, but they are expected to enter the family circle when the boys come to the age of discretion. Of this I will give you due notice."

JOSEPH WOODMAN WILDER. He writes: "There are no important events in my life since your last report that I think would be of much interest to my classmates; nevertheless I am most happy to give a brief account of myself. For the past seven years I have been living at the old Wilder homestead farm in Leominster. At the present time my family consists of my wife and four children, — one boy and three girls. I have been engaged in the real-estate and brokerage business in Fitchburg and Leominster and in a mining enterprise in Vermont; also attend to my farm of twenty-five acres. Am a justice of the peace for Worcester county. My hobby, if I have one, is gold mining, in which I am considerably interested."

GARDNER GOODRICH WILLARD. He writes: "I note that the tone of your last circular class communication (May 12th) to thirty-eight delinquents, of whom I am one, indicates impatience and offended dignity bordering on wrath. When I consider that communication (1) from the point of view of one who, without pecuniary compensation to come, but simply in the exalted spirit of pro-bono-publico-'69, unstintedly devotes all needed of his highly valuable time (yours) enthusiastically, gratuitously, munificently, to getting together, arranging, and presenting facts which will prove of

a peculiar and special interest to a lot of other chaps who, including all and singular the above thirty-eight to the very last man, will be delighted to get them; to have these same thirty-eight simply ignore your most reasonable and most gentlemanly calls for their respective contributions and not say or do one very little thing to help, is a high-handed outrage; for which you are justified in lashing them with all the angry vocabulary you care to command, and fully justifies the unlimited vials of your colossal scorn. And yet there is a little something to be said (2) on the other side, in behalf of the contumelious thirty-eight. Take my own case, for instance. I have thought and thought as to what there possibly could have occurred during the past five years to vary the usual routine and monotony of the course of a lawyer's usual existence. I have been able to think of nothing likely to be of the least general interest, not even a *hobby*. May I not think to myself, what sense is there in saying anything more than 'I continue in vigorous health and am still practising law in Chicago. I shall be present at the next class dinner'? Surely I should rejoice none the less in knowing of the good done, and the fame, honor, or distinction achieved, by each and every of the other good fellows, entitling them to the 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant,' at the hands of '69. Should you not let me and those other of the thirty-eight with records like mine remain in our obscurity and the silent oblivion where we now are—as you must infer, not only from the absence of replies, but from the score itself, we want to? Clearly you think not. It is on this account we thirty-eight wail; and looking at the thing from our point of view, reckless of you and your good purposes, indulge in our own private cuss words at our commanded self-exposure. However, I propose to come on next June and talk this matter over more fully with you and adjust our respective positions, so that henceforth on occasions of future demands of yours like those of the

present, we shall understand each what may be expected from the other. I shall look forward to a particularly jubilant class dinner. I do remember one good and useful — as I think — deed of mine, and I tell it to you as follows: I *had* a bachelor brother, two years my junior, who, while a few years ago contemplating matrimony, yet shrank appalled at thought of the grandeur of the undertaking. It was I who enthused into his faltering soul courage and confidence in the right line; I aided and abetted with glowing enthusiasm his awakening aspirations; I pointed out to him in logic, poetry, and songs (of others) that man was not made to live alone; and, relying in no small degree, as I have reason to believe, upon my sound reasoning, fervent rhetoric, and earnest advice so to do, he got married. Well, the fruit is my namesake, Gardner Goodrich Willard, Harvard University, class of 1915. If I live long enough, I hope to introduce him through you to some of your Harvard University grandchildren of about the 1915 period."

AUGUSTUS EVERETT WILLSON. He writes: "I have been fortunate in continued robust health and good spirits, in most kindly treatment by all my neighbors and friends, and in a peaceful and rather uneventful life. I do not know that there has been any incident that would interest any classmates excepting that I have just built my own home, after my own notions; and one of the most cherished objects in building it was to have a place that would be '69's headquarters, at Louisville and in Kentucky, where the 'latch-string' is always *out* for every member of the class as long as I am *in*. I was a delegate from this district to the national Republican conventions of 1884-88 and 1892, and was nominated for Congress as a Republican in this overwhelmingly Democratic district in 1884-86-88-92. But I have given very little time to anything but my law business, which is of the most satisfactory character and takes every

hour of my time. I think it has steadily improved in the way that business usually does for those who patiently and systematically work. I have had chances to renew my college and class friendships in my business in several other cities, and have received from classmates in other cities many trusts and kindnesses. I still think that 1869 is the best class that ever graduated, and still feel that no greater honor has ever come to me, nor ever will, than to be a member of that class and the friend and associate of my classmates. It seems to me that each year, in many ways, strengthens the ties of the days of a quarter of a century gone, and I am very certain that on my part none of them have weakened with time. It seems to me that the class has been singularly blessed when we recollect how few have fallen out of the ranks in twenty-five years now past. We expected, and we knew that some, even the dearest, must leave us; but it seems to me that we have held our ranks beyond the usual experience of men and classes.

Very likely several of the class have known that on several occasions I have been nominated for Congress by the Republican party at Louisville, and no doubt some of our most thoughtful men have been surprised that a quiet, uneventful disposition like mine should have been marked by these features which to many bear no significance except as eccentricities. To any of the class who might care to know, and do not know, the reasons which have led to my campaigns, I wish to say I have never been in any political campaign with any chance or hope of any personal benefit from the campaign. I had no expectation of any distinction, much less of any profit, from any public service that I might have rendered. I have never sought a nomination. I have never wished to be nominated. I have in every instance strongly wished that some one else would take the nomination, and in every instance it has come by acclamation and with a strong and serious demand. It was unsought because it involved only

hard work and no reward except the possibility that it might be useful to others. In Kentucky everything was one-sided. The old confederates, who were not in a majority in the State, had taken possession of the Democratic party, which was in a majority, and had absolute control and power in the State, with no one to question their rule. The result was a rule of prejudice, incapacity, and dry rot. A gradual paralysis of the best thought and life in Kentucky. A development of State and county rings with no responsibility to anybody. The Republican party was of even less use. A few people of high social standing kept up the form of an organization and distributed federal offices among their retainers, with great pleasure and profit to themselves and no use to the State. Kentucky was without any protection of party responsibility. I hoped that an unselfish effort to make the Republican party perform the duty and the mission of a popular party in the State might bear useful fruit, and benefit Kentucky within a reasonable time and after an honest effort; and it seemed to me that the right way to work for this result was for each man to make the effort in his own neighborhood, and with very limited advantages for such work I undertook it in my neighborhood. I could not do work wholly satisfactory to myself, because I was compelled to carry on my regular business and not to let my public work interfere with my regular duties, so that there were many embarrassments in my way; but there have been some favorable and useful results, perhaps more than I had any right or reason to expect. I pursued the highest ideal in politics; from the start I tried to enlist the people of every walk in life. I was deeply moved by the hardships of those who enjoyed the least in life, and became touched by the sufferings of the kindly and gentle colored people who, in addition to the privations of narrow means, bore the burdens of race prejudice. I often felt more like preaching than like stump speaking as I thought of the problems of these people, and I

tried to lift their hopes and to better their lives. I came to know a great deal of their lives and toils, and experience deepened and strengthened my interest in their problems. I have made the campaign four times: in 1884, 1886, 1888, and 1892. The Republican primaries were formerly participated in by two or three hundred people in this district, and now from seven to ten thousand vote in every primary; it is the people's business. The last congressional campaign before my first one showed 6,000 Republican votes. I had about 8,300 in 1884, 9,800 in 1886, when I was actually elected by a majority of 67 in a district that had formerly given 7,000 Democratic majority; but was counted out by a fraud in one precinct, — not a Southern fraud, but just a common political fraud, such as might have happened in any city whose affairs were controlled by a ring of any party. In 1887 I had 13,600 votes, and in 1892, in the midst of the landslide, I had about 13,800. And in all these campaigns my own rule of life, in which I required the unvarying coöperation of all my associates and captains, was that our campaign should be absolutely clean-handed and honorable; that we should neither buy votes nor influence by any reward or promise of any kind; that there should be no treating; and for myself I refused in every campaign to either treat anybody whether in politics or anywhere else, or to drink at all with anybody during the campaign. So that every vote which we got came as a matter of principle and none from sordid motives or unworthy influences. I would be very happy if my circumstances permitted me to finish or to go on with the work which I began, but at forty-eight, twenty-five years after the class of '69 graduated, I feel that I must make preparations for the future, not only for those dependent upon me, but for myself, for the time when I cannot work as I have worked before, and that I must yield to somebody else whatever fruits or benefit may come from the battles of the past. I have done this cheerfully, and

refuse very kind requests to carry the flag again in this district.

WILLIAM SEAL WINDLE. He writes: "In my life, since my last report, I know of nothing that would be of interest to the members of the class. I am practising law at West Chester, Penn."

FRANK WOODMAN. He writes: "Your request for a report of myself for the last seven years comes to me like an accusation. Surely seven years taken from the meridian of a man's life ought not to be wholly barren of noteworthy achievement; but a careful review of the years compels the admission that I have done nothing that can add to the glory of '69, and my only consolation is that I have managed to pull through without doing anything in particular to disgrace it. I am still living in Charleston, W. Va., and have to report since 1887 a daughter born in 1888, making a grand total of two children in my family. My life, like most lives, has got to running in a groove, and one year differs little from another except perhaps in dollars and cents. My time, in a business way, is still occupied mainly in the management of the Kanawha Woollen Mills, the Charleston Water Works Company, and the Charleston Gas and Electric Company; but I am connected also as president or treasurer with half a dozen other incorporations, manufacturing and otherwise, to enumerate some of which might convict me of being more of a 'boomer' than is altogether reputable. I have not written or published anything, and have neither sought nor held any public office."

HORACE WINSLOW WRIGHT. He writes: "My life continues uneventful, devoid of any large undertakings, and consequently of any noteworthy achievements. I spend my summers at Jefferson, N.H., where I have shared for a dozen

seasons in the life of the permanent residents, being identified with the religious work of a Union Chapel there and engaging actively therein, though not its pastor. The other half of each year has been spent in Boston, time having been given to charitable work, and with others to the translation from the Latin of Swedenborg's work 'Arcana Cœlestia' for a new edition."

GERALD WYMAN. He writes: "As for most of the years since graduation in '69 I am still practising my profession of 'public accountant,' with a branch for 'Care of Private Trusts.' For over ten years my office has been as it is now, at 35 Congress street, Boston. My commissions as notary public and justice of the peace have been kept in force. In reply to your second notice: It is not easy to state matters of interest to others in my life. I confess, though, I have a 'hobby,' and it is my profession, which has apparently broadened to quite extended fields and varied work, so that I am often called on important duty to New York, Philadelphia, and St. Louis, and frequently Chicago, Denver, and Washington. In these trips I have the leisure out of business hours for social enjoyment, and so mix business and pleasure. My duties have brought me into relations with several of our large educational institutions, so I feel I am still 'in touch' with college affairs. Since its formation I have taken a good deal of interest in University Club of Boston, and have done much active work, in part associated with R. G. Shaw and Appleton of '69. My home life being quiet and pleasant has helped me in my profession, and I am glad to feel that my custom of taking my wife on my business trips has added to the interest I have taken in my work."

WASHINGTON BECKER. He writes: "Replying to your favor of the 12th instant, I enclose herewith a copy of a sketch of my life which appears in a book recently published, entitled 'Biographical Sketch of Men who have made Milwaukee,' of which you may make such use as you think proper." "The past two decades in Milwaukee, as in almost every city of consequence in the Western States, constitute the era of its most rapid growth, its greatest increase of population, and the broadest development of its resources. This period of twenty years has been a period of the most remarkable industrial activity. It has been essentially a material age, in which the brightest intellects have bent themselves to the solution of commercial problems, to invention, financing, and manufactures, rather than to questions of statecraft and legislation. In any Western city or community of consequence, the most careless observer cannot fail to note that the influence most potent in shaping and controlling the affairs of that particular community are wielded by men who have busied themselves with the practical affairs of life, and who modestly insist upon being called private citizens. The men who have set on foot new enterprises, who have created new industries, and who have moulded financial policies, have been the real builders of the Western Commonwealths. Washington Becker, whose achievements in Milwaukee have commanded respect and admiration, not only because of his success, but by reason of their value to the public, belongs to this class of men, and a residence of twenty years in this city has made him a leader among men of affairs. He was born Feb. 22, 1847, in South Worcester, Otsego county, N.Y., and is the son of Abraham Becker, prominent for many years as a lawyer and banker of that county. Brought up in Worcester, Washington Becker received his rudimentary education there, and was then sent to the famous old Phillips Exeter Academy of New Hampshire, from which institution he was graduated in the class of 1865. He soon

after entered Harvard College, but was called home before he had completed his course, to take charge of important business affairs committed to his care by his father. The elder Becker was at that time engaged in the banking business at Worcester, and failing health compelled him to call upon the son to look after his interests. While identified with the bank of which his father was president, he also read law, and after the death of his father in 1867, he graduated from the Albany Law School. Returning to Worcester, he engaged in the practice of his profession until 1874, when he came to Milwaukee. He came to what was at that time a prosperous and promising little Western city, splendidly equipped, physically and mentally, for an active business career. Of attractive personality, affable and engaging in his manners, with a vast amount of that kind of genius which somebody has characterized as a 'capacity for hard work,' he found here a promising field for men of pluck, energy, and originality. His mind was active, his ideas practical, and within a comparatively short time he found himself engaged in enterprises so important as to require the greater share of his time and attention and divert him from the practice of law. He was one of the organizers of the West Side Street Railway Company in the summer of 1875, which ran its first car on Thanksgiving day of that year, and then operated two and a half miles of road, having five miles of track, from the corner of West Water street to Thirty-fourth and Wells streets. The capital stock of the company was eighty thousand dollars, of which one-half was paid up, and five cars were run by means of twenty horses. Mr. Becker was secretary of this company. In the spring of 1876 he was elected superintendent, and became the active manager, holding the offices of secretary, treasurer, and superintendent at the same time. In 1880 he bought the stock of S. S. Merrill, and succeeded him as president of the company. In the summer of 1889 the work of transforming the road into

an electric railway was begun, and on the 5th day of April, 1890, there being at that time ten miles of double-track road, and sixty-three cars, the line was first operated by electricity. It was the first street railway in the city to be operated by electricity, and under Mr. Becker's able management had become an important and valuable system. In October of 1891 the North American Company of New York, which had acquired a controlling interest in all other Milwaukee street railways, opened negotiations with the West Side Company, and finally purchased its road, paying therefor a large amount of money. The exact amount has not been officially announced, but is understood to have been in the neighborhood of \$1,500,000. Mr. Becker's success in financial matters has caused his advice to be sought, in many cases, by older business men than he. In the financial crisis of 1893, when the crash came, and misfortune overwhelmed the Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Bank, 'the Old Mitchell Bank,' the Gibraltar of finance, which people had come to believe could never fail, the oldest financial institution in the Northwest, and known far and wide as a landmark in the business world, then it was that, on the 25th day of July, on petition of Benjamin F. Weil, the bank consenting, Judge Johnson appointed Washington Becker receiver for the bank and fixed his bond at \$1,000,000. He immediately filed this bond with Angus Smith, Charles F. Pfister, and Fred Vogel, Jr., as securities. The liabilities of the bank were ascertained to be \$7,256,290.61, with assets nominally of the same value, but actually much less. In those days of wild excitement, with many of the oldest and best institutions failing daily, it became a question of much moment, how is this all to end? To realize on the assets, to pay off the depositors, and to reestablish the bank, was a task which could only be accomplished by the ablest and most careful financiering. Mr. Becker at once took hold of his work, and with ability equal to the occasion,

gradually disentangled the affairs of the great financial institution of which he had taken charge as an officer of courts. Reënforced by his genius, his resourcefulness, and his inspiration of public confidence, those interested in the bank brought about, with his assistance, its organization, making Mr. Becker president of the reorganized corporation. All its obligations were redeemed, or amply secured, and on the 15th day of January, 1894, the people of Milwaukee were delighted to see the doors of this famous old monetary institution again swing open for the transaction of business. The vivifying effect of the opening of this bank was immediately felt throughout the city, the clearances of the first week following this event showing an increase over those of the preceding week of more than two million of dollars. For his valuable services in this connection, Mr. Becker is entitled to the thanks of some thousands of people who had both personal and financial interest in what he accomplished, and to the commendation of the general public, which has been vastly benefited thereby."

JAMES ARTHUR BEEBE. He writes: "My life has been a quiet one, being interested in the conservation of property, the interests of the church, and in music. Have been abroad in 1892 and 1894."

HENRY W. BOND. He writes: "Since 1887 I have been in St. Louis, Mo., where I have been engaged in the practice of the law, since my adoption of that city as my home in 1879, until 1892, when I was elected judge of the St. Louis Court of Appeals, one of the courts of last resort in Missouri, for the term of twelve years. I was constrained on account of *res angusta domi* to leave the class in the sophomore year. I got one of my fellow-students, W. W. Grant, to send me the books prescribed for that year with a notation of the parts allotted for study, and by studying at

home and in a lawyer's office I was admitted to the bar at my old home in Brownsville, Tenn., where I practised for several years and thereafter settled in this State. My family consists of my wife, a daughter of Austin Miller, of Tennessee, and three children. I feel a warm interest in every member of the class, and am proud of my brief association with them and connection with the glorious old university. It is one of the regrets of my life that the results of the war between the States left me unable to complete the full course of my class at college."

EDWARD L. BURLINGAME. He writes: "I am sincerely sorry to have added to your troubles as secretary if I have done so by my neglect of your circular — as Pickering intimates in a note; but I have always felt I had so little claim, on the strength of a few months' membership, to the rights of a genuine '69 man, that I have imagined the circulars to be sent to me chiefly as a matter of routine, and that mine could hardly be supposed to belong in the real class biographies. I have very little to say for myself since you last had a mention of me. I am still, as I have been since its beginning seven years ago, editor of 'Scribner's Magazine,' and still live in New York. With the exception of a few trips to Europe in connection with my work, there have been but few changes during this time. The thing of chief interest to me, at all events in connection with college matters, has been that I have contributed a son to the class of '97, who will be celebrating *his* twenty-fifth class anniversary before any of us know it."

FREDERICK LORD CHAPMAN. He writes: "Your circular reached me in due season, and I am glad to hear that a fresh report is to be issued, and have no doubt of its being interesting to all, though personally I have nothing startling to relate. The only item I have to advise you of

is that in June, 1890, I connected myself with the Ohio Coal Company, one of the strongest distributing companies in the Northwest. The business is congenial and I am pleasantly situated. Would be glad to see any classmates who may visit the city (St. Paul, Minn.)."

SAMUEL DINSMORE. He writes: "That I have for so long a time failed in my duty towards my class is by no means due to lack of opportunity, for you have certainly been most kind in your repeated efforts to obtain information regarding myself. I confess to a shameful neglect of my privileges, and promise to do better in the future. I will not bore you with a detailed account of my career since my premature graduation, but will simply give an outline of my rather uneventful life up to the present time. After knocking about all over the world, I finally settled down in business in Chicago, in 1875, where I remained four years. In 1880 I married Helen Louise Johnson, of Boston, and removed to my native town, Keene, N.H. For the past eight years we have lived, during the winter, at Clear Water Harbor, Fla., where I have built a small house, in which, however, is a large spare room ever ready to be occupied by any member of the class of '69, who would be our most welcome guest. The summer months I spend in and about Keene, N.H., where is my permanent address. It is true I am practically, totally blind, yet I am always happy, and my wife and I get as much pleasure and enjoyment out of life as usually falls to the lot of man."

JULIAN JEFFRIES EUSTIS. Continues in business in Boston, with his residence in the same city, at 26 Chestnut street. He writes: "I have no items of any interest for your report."

FRANK L. FABENS. Died in Marblehead, Mass., June 4, 1892. The following memoir, prepared by Charles

J. Blaney, was read at the commencement meeting of the class, June 27, 1894: "Fabens always seemed so well and strong that I was never more astonished at hearing of anybody's death. His illness was short, and his disease was of the kidneys. For many years he was in the ice business, living mostly in Marblehead, then, and always afterwards, until his death in June, 1892. He married only two or three years before his death. His wife was a Miss Holland, I think, of Philadelphia. They had no children. Social in more than ordinary degree, as was his father before him, Fabens 'enjoyed life' as perhaps, after all, too few do. He was always very glad of having been for a period at least a member of '69. Of the nervous life of some of the harder working members of his class he had no comprehension, nor wished to have; but it was always a great pleasure to him to hear of fellows getting to be famous and all that, and of the successes of plenty (never till the last man's deeds are crowned *plenty*, but the word will do) of others of the boys that started with him in '65. Fabens was an ardent Republican and filled from time to time various small political offices."

ALBERT ELLIOTT FLETCHER. He writes: "Since sending you the last report quite a number of changes have occurred in my life. In May, '88, I had the great sorrow and misfortune to lose my youngest son, Ernest, a most promising boy of ten years of age. I was for a time so completely overcome that I could hardly attend to business. During the latter part of '88 I severed my connection with the Pneumatic Company, with which I had been associated for over three years, and in January, '89, left Indianapolis for Los Angeles, Cal., where I had been called to the opening of a new Loan & Trust Company. I remained in Los Angeles nearly four and a half years as cashier of the State Loan & Trust Company, and had the satisfaction of

helping build up a large and successful business. While living in Los Angeles I made one journey back to Indianapolis, where my daughter Ethel was attending school, for the purpose of bringing her back to California for her vacation. In April, 1893, I received a most urgent call to come to Milwaukee to take the vice-presidency and management of the Plankinton bank. I refused for some weeks to even consider it, as I was contented and happy in Southern California. But great inducements were held out to me, and, considering the fact that my wife was very anxious to have our daughter complete her education in the East, I at last consented to accept the offer to come to Milwaukee. I left Los Angeles on May 2d, arrived here May 6th. The panic was just beginning to sweep over the country, and I found the bank to which I had been called in a very weak condition. Without consenting to officially connect myself with them, I went to work to examine into their affairs thoroughly and to help devise means of tiding them over. The month of May was one of terrific anxiety to me, the financial storm threatening to destroy the bank each day. Finally, on June 1st, the bank was obliged to suspend, and, as I had had nothing to do in making their troubles, I could keep calm, and took hold to straighten out their tangled affairs. Mr. William Plankinton had been appointed assignee. He desired me to remain and administer the estate for him, as I was familiar with the details of the business. But just at that time an urgent call came from a large bank in Chicago, and I felt it my duty to investigate that offer before accepting this trust. I decided in favor of remaining in Milwaukee, and have been engaged ever since in conducting the affairs of the assignee, who has given everything connected with the large trust into my hands. Just now there is a movement on foot, with which I am connected, to organize a new national bank with \$500,000 capital, and I think it can be accomplished soon; I have been invited to take the cashiership and management of the bank."

STILLMAN WILLIS FRENCH. He writes: "I am still in Denver, times are hard, and the blues not unknown. The immediate future is at least doubtful, though the hope still remains that ultimately times will be as good as ever. That *may* benefit our children rather than ourselves."

RICHARD THEODORE GREENER. He writes: "I have nothing new to report. I am engaged in literary work, and the only 'fad' I now have is trying to make up for time and money spent on other 'fads.' "

BENJAMIN HODGES. Born in Salem, Mass., April 12, 1847. Son of John and Mary (Osgood) Hodges. Left South Carolina early in 1888 after having had twenty years' experience there in cotton planting. Lived in Salem, Mass., from 1888 to 1891, when he bought a farm in Topsfield, Mass., where he now resides. He still carries on the farm, but a severe illness has kept him from active work for a year past. Sept. 28, 1887, a son, Benjamin Wheland, was born. Sept. 30, 1891, a son, Mark Reynolds, was born. Nov. 27, 1892, a daughter, Mary Osgood, who died Feb. 20, 1893.

GEORGE WARD HOLDREDGE. He writes: "I am still at Omaha employed as general manager of the Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy Railroad Company for its lines west of the Missouri river. I have nothing of interest to report. Probably cannot attend the class dinner, which I much regret, — only the unemployed go East now-a-days."

ROBERT MEANS LAWRENCE. He writes: "During my residence of eight years in Lexington, Mass., I held the following offices: Selectman, chairman Board of Health, member of school committee, trustee of town library, senior warden and treasurer of the Church of Our Redeemer,

vice-president and trustee of the Lexington Savings Bank, corresponding secretary and custodian of the Lexington Historical Society, member of executive committee of branch Law and Order League, and medical examiner of Independence Lodge, A.O.U.W. I have been treasurer of the Episcopal Church Association of Massachusetts for thirteen years, resigning recently. I went to Europe with my family in February, 1890, and remained abroad about two years. My winter residence is now in Washington, D.C. I have devoted myself of late to the study of some branches of folk-lore, and am engaged in literary work in connection with this subject."

FRANCIS LAWTON. He writes: "I report a prosperous life since 1887 occupied in the practice of the law at 170 Broadway, New York, where I have been for the last twenty years."

CHARLES STANLEY LESTER. He writes: "My life, since the last class report, has been the uneventful one of a very busy man, as rector of St. Paul's church, Milwaukee."

GERRIT SMITH MILLER. He writes: "I have nothing of interest to report to our class, unless it be the fact that my oldest son graduates with the class of '94 next month."

CHARLES WILLIAM MOSELEY. He writes: "Since the date of your last class report I have continued in business at No. 40 State street, Boston, and my life has passed on without any unusual event befalling me. It may interest my classmates to know that under the will of my uncle, recently deceased (William Oxnard Moseley, Harvard, 1836), I am one of the trustees of a fund bequeathed for

various purposes in memory of our classmate, William O. Moseley, Jr., who was lost on the Matterhorn, Aug. 14, 1879. Among other objects designated in the will is 'the sum of \$50,000 for the purpose of establishing a professorship in the Medical School connected with Harvard College, leaving it to them to decide what the professorship shall be that will be most for the interest of the school and the benefit of the medical art.'"

HENRY KITTREDGE SPAULDING. He writes: "My home is still in New York city, and I am teaching Latin and ancient history (trying to) in the Cutler school for boys, where I have been since 1886. The other Harvard men in the school are Arthur H. Cutler, '70, the principal; Thomas S. Bettens, '74; and William Jones, '82. In other respects I am a Unitarian-Homœopathic-Mugwump. What more need be said?"

FRANCIS MANNING STANWOOD. He writes: "In reply to your circular I have to say, that since last writing to you, in 1888, I think, my life has continued in about the old grooves. Moved in that year from West Chester park to 527 Beacon street, and still pass the summers at Manchester, Mass. A son, Paul, was born in Manchester, Mass., Aug. 18, 1888. Am president of the Hotel & Railroad News Company, and have just returned from a brief visit to Europe, where I went in the interests of the 'Boston Journal.' Have been blessed with a good degree of health in my family, and occasionally have pleasant meetings with some of the men who have done so much to make the class of '69 famous."

RAYMOND LEE WARD. He writes: "I am still living in New York, and am in the same business, — malt, — and occupy the same office, 59 Broad street, that I have for the

last twenty-one years. Absolutely nothing of any interest to myself or any one else has happened to me since I last replied to one of your circulars."

ROBERT CLIFFORD WATSON. He writes: "I have yours of 12th instant, and beg to apologize for not having at least acknowledged your circulars more promptly, but I took it too much for granted that if I did not, that you would understand, by my silence, that I preferred not to reply to inquiries for class report. I do not wish to be dis-obliging or discourteous to you or anybody else, but I take it that every one of the class would not in any event care to hear what an obscure member, who has nothing of interest to send in, and who is peculiar, enough, if you will, to prefer to keep his mouth shut when he has nothing to say. I have no doubt you will be able to make a good report without any reference in it to me. So count me out, and oblige." Continues in the insurance business in Boston, with residence in Milton, and still considered a much-valued member of the class in spite of the above letter.

HENRY WARE WEISS. He writes: "My son, Henry Ellery Weiss, died Dec. 31, 1889. I am still in the service of the Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy Railroad Company."

ADDRESSES.

Appleton, Francis H., 251 Marlboro' St., Boston, Mass.
Apthorp, William F., 14 Otis Pl., Boston, Mass.
Atwater, Henry G., 115 Broadway, New York.
Ayer, James B., M.D., 518 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Ball, George H., 40 State St., Boston, Mass.
Bartlett, Franklin, 82 "Times" Building, New York.
Bartlett, Josiah C., C. B. & Q. Building, Chicago.
Beal, Thomas P., Second National Bank, Boston, Mass.
Bigelow, Joseph S., Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
Bird, George E., 38 Exchange St., Portland, Me.
Blaney, Charles J., 1 Willow St., Boston.
Bowditch, Edward, care Rathbone, Sard, & Co., Albany, N.Y.
Bowditch, James H., 60 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
Bradford, Edward H., M.D., 133 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.
Brannan, Joseph D., 30 West Fourth St., Cincinnati.
Brett, Henry, Calumet, Mich.
Browne, Rev. John K., Harpoot, Eastern Turkey, Asia.
Bull, William T., M.D., 35 West Thirty-fifth St., New York.
Burt, Henry F., Taunton, Mass.
Butler, Prescott H., 52 Wall St., New York.
Capen, Charles L., Bloomington, Ill.
Childs, Nathaniel, Tremont Theatre, Boston.
Comegys, Maj. Edward T., U.S.A., care Surgeon-General U.S.A.,
Washington, D.C.
Cook, Walter, 874 Broadway, New York.
Cushman, Rufus C., 36 Central St., Boston, Mass.
Cutler, Herbert D., 11th and Mulberry Sts., Kansas City, Mo.
Cutter, William E., Waukegan, Ill.
Dodge, James A., Santa Barbara, Cal.
Fay, Charles N., 53 Dearborn St., Chicago.

- Fiske, Arthur I., 17 Montrose St., Boston Highlands, Boston, Mass.
- Fox, Austen G., 45 Wall St., New York.
- Gallagher, William, East Hampton, Mass.
- Gold, Sydney K., St. James, Minn.
- Goward, Gustavus, Art Institute of Chicago, Chicago.
- Grant, Willard W., 101 Pond St., Providence, R.I.
- Gray, Russell, 50 State St., Boston, Mass.
- Green, Horace D., Brier Cliff, Sing Sing, N.Y.
- Hall, Lewis B., 89 State St., Albany, N.Y.
- Hall, William S., 53 State St., Boston, Mass.
- Hayward, Charles L., 10 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
- Hill, George, 206 Broadway, New York.
- Hill, Henry B., Prof., Cambridge, Mass.
- Hoffman, Edward F., 715 Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Houghton, Oscar R., care Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., 11 East 17th St., New York.
- Howe, Archibald M., 10 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
- Howe, Henry M., 287 Marlboro' St., Boston, Mass.
- Howe, Henry S., 68 Chauncy St., Boston, Mass.
- Johnson, Eugene M., 113 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
- Lamson, Alfred G., 20 Post-Office Building, Lowell, Mass.
- Locke, Warren A., 22 Putnam Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
- Loring, Alden P., Lincoln, Neb.
- Mackintosh, William D., 593 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
- Mason, Edward H., 70 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.
- Mason, John R., Bangor, Me.
- Merrill, Rev. Geo. E., 666 Central St., Newton, Mass.
- Millett, Frank D., 92 Clinton Pl., New York.
- Montague, William P., "Sun" Building, Washington, D.C.
- Morison, Robert S., 34 Shepard St., Cambridge, Mass.
- Myers, James J., 53 State St., Boston, Mass.
- Orcutt, William H., 404 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.
- Palmer, Rev. Frederic, Andover, Mass.
- Peabody, Rev. Francis G., Cambridge, Mass.
- Pickering, Henry G., 10 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
- Pope, Charles E., 115 Dearborn St., Chicago.
- Pope, Thomas E., Mass. Inst. of Technology, Boston, Mass.

Pratt, Rev. John M. W., Templeton, Mass.
Putnam, Henry W., 85 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
Rawle, Francis, 328 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Read, Edward, 107 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Richards, Henry, Gardiner, Me.
Richardson, Charles W., 71 Washington St., Salem, Mass.
Russell, Frederick W., M.D., Winchendon, Mass.
Safford, Nathaniel Morton, Milton, Mass.
Severance, Mark Sibley, Los Angeles, Cal.
Shaw, George R., 9 Park St., Boston, Mass.
Shaw, Robert G., 87 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
Silsbee, Joseph L., 52 Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill.
Simmons, William H., M.D., Bangor, Me.
Smith, Nathaniel S., 120 Broadway, New York.
Stevens, Lorenzo G., Grotto Glen, Day St., Boston, Mass.
Tower, Benjamin L. M., 40 Water St., Boston, Mass.
Travis, George C., 244 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Tucker, W. Lewis, M.D., 92 Charles St., Boston, Mass.
Turner, Samuel Epes, Cambridge, Mass.
Warner, Joseph B., 53 State St., Boston, Mass.
Whitewell, William S., M.D., Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.
Wilder, Joseph W., Leominster, Mass.
Willard, Gardner G., 87 Washington St., Chicago.
Wilson, Augustus E., 516 West Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.
Windle, William S., West Chester, Pa.
Woodman, Frank, Charleston, Kanawha Co., W. Va.
Wright, Rev. Horace Winslow, 82 Myrtle St., Boston.
Wyman, Gerald, Box 3588, Boston, Mass.

ADDRESSES OF NON-GRADUATES.

Becker, Washington, Milwaukee, Wis.
Beebe, J. Arthur, 199 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
Bond, Henry W., Court of Appeals, St. Louis, Mo.
Burlingame, Edward L., 153 Fifth Ave., New York.
Chapman, Frederic L., Ohio Coal Company, St. Paul, Minn.
Dinsmore, Samuel, Keene, N.H.
Eustis, Julian J., 26 Chestnut St., Boston, Mass.

Fletcher, Albert E., Milwaukee, Wis.
French, Stillman W., 323 Boston Building, Denver, Col.
Greener, Richard T., 29 West 99th St., New York.
Hodges, Benj., Topsfield, Mass.
Holdredge, George W., Omaha, Neb.
Lawrence, Robert M., Lexington, Mass.
Lawton, Francis, 170 Broadway, New York.
Lester, Rev. Charles S., Milwaukee, Wis.
Miller, Gerritt S., Elizabethtown, N.Y.
Moseley, Charles W., 40 State St., Boston, Mass.
Spaulding, Henry K., 20 East 50th St., New York.
Stanwood, Francis M., 527 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Ward, Raymond L., 59 Broad St., New York.
Watson, Robert C., 95 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
Weiss, Henry W., C. B. & Q. Railroad Office, Chicago, Ill.

No address of the following can be given: Bridge, Drake, Jackson, Learned, Morley, Washburn, Welch.

MARRIAGES.

Bird.....Harriet L. Williams.....Yarmouth, Me., July 8, 1890.
 Bull.....Mary Nevins Blaine.....New York, May, 1893.
 Childs.....Hattie Webster Lunderkin.....New York, May 5, 1889.
 Cook.....Louise Sprague Oakey.....New York, February, 1890.
 Hoffman.....Elizabeth McCall.....West Chester, Pa., October 19, 1887.
 Montague.....Sara A. Reagan.....Altoona, Pa., October 9, 1888.
 Orcutt.....Leafie Sloan.....Buffalo, N.Y., June 4, 1889.
 Read.....Ruth L. Sears.....Boston, June 8, 1889.
 Richardson.....Lucy H. Donaldson.....Salem, Mass., June 6, 1893.
 Safford.....Edith Mabel Edwards.....Milton, Mass., July 12, 1893.

Bond.....Miss Miller.....November 18, 1880.
 Fabens.....Sarah Smith Holland.....Jersey City, N.J., November 3, 1889.

UNMARRIED.

Blaney.	Hall, Lewis B.	Myers.
Bowditch, James H.	Hall, William S.	Pickering.
Bradford.	Hayward.	Willard.
Fay.	Houghton.	Wright.
Goward.	Lamson.	Eustis.
Green.	Mason, John R.	Moseley.

BIRTHS.

Apthorp	Algernon Isigi	January 18, 1891.
Atwater.....	Margaret	June 26, 1889.
Ayer	Elizabeth.....	February 10, 1891.
Ball	Dorothy	March 7, 1889.
Beal	William De Ford.....	December 8, 1888.
Bigelow.....	Stephen Sohler.....	March 18, 1893.
Comegys	{ Cornelius Willcox	December 19, 1889.
	{ Gerald Farnsworth, *March 16, 1894....	August 9, 1892.
Cutler.....	Ruth	February 22, 1893.
Gold	John Kidney.....	April 23, 1889.
Gray	{ Horace	October 11, 1887.
	{ Augustine Heard.....	November 10, 1888.
Hoffman	{ Edward Fennø, Jr.....	July 27, 1888.
	{ Phoebe White.....	February 3, 1894.
Howe, H. S.....	Parkman Dexter.....	September 20, 1889.
Locke.....	Bradford Brooks	October 14, 1891.
Millett	John Parsons	July 8, 1887.
Montague	Mary Louise.....	January 25, 1893.
Pope, C. E.....	{ Mary H.....	September 8, 1888.
	{ Charles Evans, Jr., *August 12, 1892 ...	April 30, 1892.
Read	{ Edward Sears	March 2, 1890.
	{ Marian Motte.....	September 7, 1893.
Silsbee	{ Anna	August 7, 1887.
	{ Deborah.....	November 10, 1890.
Smith	Nathaniel Stevens, Jr.....	March 29, 1888.
Whitwell.....	Sturgis Bigelow	March 30, 1890.
Woodman.....	Charlotte	July 24, 1888.

Bond	{ Thomas	February 19, 1882.
	{ Irene	August 5, 1884.
	{ Whitelaw.....	June 9, 1891.
Hodges	{ Benjamin Deland.....	September 28, 1887.
	{ Mark Reynolds.....	September 30, 1891.
	{ Mary Osgood, *February 20, 1893	November 27, 1892.
Stanwood	Paul	August 18, 1888.

* Deceased.

DEATHS.

Atwood.....Francis.....St. Paul, Minn., August 4, 1882.
 Curtis.....Edgar Corrie.....Boston, Mass., December 16, 1886.
 Deane.....Henry Ware.....Boston, Mass., April 7, 1875.
 French.....William Henry.....Nordhoff, Cal., June 24, 1878.
 Hartwell.....Harris Cowdrey.....Fitchburg, Mass., December 9, 1891.
 Howland.....Henry.....Somerville, Mass., July 11, 1887.
 Low.....Francis.....Rose Creek, Nevada, May 5, 1879.
 McBurney.....John Wayland.....Denver, Col., January 4, 1885.
 McLeod.....Robert Alder.....Algiers, Africa, March 3, 1878.
 Merrill.....Royal Whitman.....New York city, December 9, 1893.
 Moseley.....William Oxnard, Jr.....On the Matterhorn, Switzerland, August 14, 1879.
 Rogers.....Dudley Pickman.....New York city, May 11, 1873.
 Sargent.....William Mitchell.....Portland, Me., March 29, 1891.
 Sparks.....William Eliot.....Taunton, Mass., September 5, 1886.
 Whitney.....James Phineas.....Narragansett Pier, R.I., September 6, 1871.

Fabens.....Frank L.....June, 1892.
 Hinckley.....Thomas Leslie.....—, 1877.
 Hodges.....William Hammatt.....Milan, Italy, April 11, 1872.
 Langley.....Newell Austin.....—, July 4, 1872.
 Nichols.....William Ripley.....Hamburg, Germany, July 14, 1886.
 Thies.....Louis.....Badensweiler, S. Germany, August, 1870.
 Thompson.....Christopher Albert.....Norwich city, Conn., August 19, 1867.
 Wheelwright...David Page.....Mentone, France, March 14, 1867.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The Class Fund Account, Dec. 31, 1887—Aug. 1, 1894, is submitted.

Total amount subscribed to Class Fund, Dec. 31,	
1887	\$5,410 00
Subscriptions received Dec. 31, 1887—Aug. 1,	
1894	75 00
	<hr/>
	\$5,485 00
Amount paid at date of last report, Dec.	
31, 1887	\$4,720 00
Paid Dec. 31, 1887—Aug. 1, 1894	155 00
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	\$4,875 00
Subscriptions of members who have died,	
cancelled by vote of class	110 00
	<hr/>
	\$4,985 00
Amount still due	500 00
	<hr/>
	\$5,485 00
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Since Dec. 31, 1887, the \$3,000 City of Boston 6's have become due and been paid.

The \$700 U.S. 4½'s have been sold.

The property of the Class Fund, Aug. 1, 1894, consists of:

\$1,000 City Malden, Mass., 4% Bond, No. 140, due May 2, 1923.

\$1,000 City Lowell, Mass., 4% Bond, No. 71, due Oct. 1, 1920.

\$1,000 City Medford, Mass., 4% Bond, No. 63, due Jan. 1, 1914.

\$1,100 Atchison & Nebraska First Mortgage 7% Bonds, due March 1, 1908. Six bonds @ \$100 each, Nos. 15, 16, 17, 18, 44, 45, and one bond @ \$500. No. 315.

\$805.12 Note Bigelow Carpet Company.

\$44.30 Cash in hands of T. P. Beal.

The above represents the principal of the Class Fund, \$4,875, and the amount to the credit of Income, Aug. 1, 1894, \$74.42, after paying the expenses of Commencement, 1894.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

111

1892.		1891.		By cash		contribution from five members of the Class,	
July 1,	To cash, paid waiters at Parker's.....	2 25	Feb. 3.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	1 00	
"	" " " Boston Post ".....	2 40	Mar. 1.	"	loan of \$50 paid with interest.....	38 50	
"	" " " Boston Advertiser ".....	2 00	" 31.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	50 75	
" 5.	" C. C. Mead, printer.....	1 50	Apr. 30.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	20 13	
" 26.	" Commencement, 1892, E. F. Jones, caterer ..	34 58	July 2.	"	loan of \$50 paid with interest.....	90 00	
"	" W. H. Cutler, janitor.....	3 50	" 7.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	51 50	
"	" postage.....	2 22	Sept. 2.	"	loan of \$50 paid with interest.....	38 50	
Sept. 8.	" J. Tho's Baldwin, acct'music, June 28, 1892.....	36 00	Oct. 4.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	52 25	
1893.			Nov. 27.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	20 13	
July 6.	" Commencement, 1893, E. F. Jones, caterer ..	47 18	1892.				
"	" " Boston Advertiser ".....	1 88	Jan. 4.	"	Interest on money loaned.....	3 00	
"	" " Boston Transcript ".....	2 25	" 5.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	90 00	
Aug. 1894.	" W. H. Cutler, janitor.....	1 00	" 31.	"	Interest on account.....	12 93	
Jan. 9.	" \$1,000 City Medford, Mass., 4% Bond, due Jan. 1, 1914, No. 63, bought at \$1031, \$1,032.50; accrued interest, \$9.89.....	1,033 39	March 1.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	38 50	
" 10.	" \$1,000 City Lowell, Mass., 4% Bond, due Oct. 1, 1920, No. 71, at 1041, \$1,042.50; accrued interest, \$11.....	1,053 50	Apr. 30.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	20 13	
"	" \$1,000 City Medford, Mass., 4% Bond, due May 2, 1923, No. 140, at \$1041, \$1,042.50; accrued interest, \$7.56.....	1,050 06	July 1.	"	Interest on money loaned.....	1 50	
March 20.	" stationery.....	2 00	Sept. 1.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	90 00	
April 25.	" stationery and postage.....	2 56	Nov. 1.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	38 50	
" 26.	" Smith & Porter, printers.....	7 25	1893.				
June 28.	" members, traveling expenses in accordance with vote of Class.....	145 00	Jan. 4.	"	payment of loan, \$25; interest on same, 25.....	25 25	
" 30.	" postage and stationery.....	1 75	" 31.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	90 00	
"	" H. G. O. Browning, manager Mandolin Club, music at dinner, June 26, 1894.....	30 00	March 4.	"	Interest on acct to date.....	27 50	
July 2.	" flowers at dinner, June 26, William E. Doyle, J. R. Whipple & Co., Parker's, dinner, June 26, 1894.....	65 00	April 4.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	38 50	
" 5.	" " Boston Advertiser ".....	495 00	April 30.	"	paid acct original subscription.....	80 00	
"	" " Boston Transcript ".....	4 50	July 1.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	20 13	
" 10.	" E. F. Jones, caterer, Commencement, 1894.....	59 97	Sept. 12.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	90 00	
" 30.	" W. H. Cutler, janitor.....	1 00	Oct. 31.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	38 50	
Aug. 1.	" balance.....	44 30	1894.				
Aug. 1.	By balance.....	44 30	Jan. 1.	"	City of Boston coupons.....	90 00	
			" 31.	"	\$3,000 City of Boston % Bonds, due and paid, interest on acct to date.....	3,090 00	
			March 2.	"	Atchison & Nebraska coupons.....	38 50	
			Apr. 27.	"	contribution to fund James H. Bowditch.....	25 00	
			" 30.	"	Bigelow Carpet Company, interest.....	20 13	
			June 30.	"	City of Malden coupon.....	20 00	
			" 1.	"	City of Lowell coupon.....	20 00	
			"	"	City of Medford coupon.....	20 00	
			Aug. 1.	"	balance.....	\$6,258 91	
						\$44 30	

BUSINESS MEETINGS.

Commencement June 27, 1888.

Business meeting of Class held at Thayer 47 at 12.45.

Sixteen members present.

On motion of H. G. Pickering A. M. Howe was chosen Chairman, and on motion of A. G. Fox, J. R. Mason was chosen Secretary.

On motion of Franklin Bartlett it was voted to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the last meeting.

A memorial of our classmate Henry Howland was read by H. W. Putnam, and was ordered to be placed on file.

On motion of F. Bartlett it was voted that a Class Dinner be provided in 1889 from the Class Fund.

Voted to adjourn.

J. R. MASON,
Secretary.

Commencement June 26, 1889.

Business meeting held at the Class Dinner at Parker's the previous evening, June 25. The "punch" question was discussed at length, and it was finally voted to make no change. This is understood to mean that no wine or liquor stronger than claret shall be furnished at Commencement.

Thayer 25 was open for the Class.

Commencement June 25, 1890.

Thayer 25 was open for the Class. No business meeting was held.

Commencement June 24, 1891.

Business meeting at Thayer 25 at one o'clock P.M. Fifteen men present. Voted to have dinners on the evenings before Commencement at Parker's, at the expense of the Class Fund. Memoir of Sargent, who died at Portland, March 29, 1891, prepared by Bird, was read by him. The Secretary was directed to send a

copy to Mrs. Sargent, and to print the same in his next report. The action of the Secretary in providing a more substantial lunch at Commencement was approved.

Commencement June 29, 1892.

Business meeting of the Class was held at Thayer 1 at 12.45 o'clock. Fourteen men present. Memoir prepared by George H. Ball of Hartwell was read, and the Secretary was instructed to send a copy of the same to Mrs. Hartwell, and to print it in his next report. The Secretary called attention to the notice regarding the Soldiers' Field, received from Stephen M. Weld, Treasurer of the Committee, and the Secretary was directed to send out notices to members calling attention to the desirability of sending their subscriptions to the Treasurer of said fund.

Commencement June 30, 1893.

Business meeting of the Class was held in Thayer 47. In the absence of the Secretary, the meeting was called to order by H. S. Howe. J. J. Myers was chosen Chairman, and H. S. Howe Secretary *pro tem*. It was *Voted*, That the Secretary be authorized to notify all classmates that their expenses to and from Cambridge on the twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation will be paid from Class Fund, if desired. That a Class Dinner be held the night before Commencement '94, at expense of Class Fund. That a report be issued by the Secretary next year at expense of Class Fund. That the principal of Class Fund can be used for defraying the above expenses, should the income not be sufficient. That the Class Fund shall not be impaired for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary in any other way than above specified. That the Secretary be requested to send postal cards out yearly, stating where Class meets on Commencement, and where dinner, if any, takes place.

Commencement June 27, 1894.

Business meeting was held at Thayer 47 at 12.45 o'clock. Memoir of R. W. Merrill, prepared by his brother, Bradford Merrill, was read, and also a memoir of Frank L. Fabens, prepared by Charles J. Blaney. Both the above were ordered to be printed by the Secretary in his forthcoming Class report.

CLASS DINNERS.

A subscription Class Dinner took place at Parker's, Tuesday evening, June 26, 1888.

Seventeen members were present.

June 25, 1889, the Class dined at Parker's. The following circular was issued :

CLASS OF 1869.

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF GRADUATION.

A Dinner of the Class will be held at the Parker House, Boston, on the evening of Tuesday, June 25th next.

This is a Special Anniversary, and a full attendance is required to observe it properly.

The Dinner will be served at 7 o'clock promptly, and will be at the expense of the Class Fund.

Members are requested to notify the Secretary of their intention to be present if they are coming, and if not, why not.

THOMAS P. BEAL,
Class Secretary.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
BOSTON, May 20, 1889.

The Secretary presided. Fifty-three members were present. A large salmon sent by J. R. Mason adorned the centre of the table.

The following was the bill of fare, arranged by William S. Hall :

Q · B · F · F · Q · S

VOS

ALVMNOS CONLEGI HARVARDIANA ORNATISSVMOS

INSPECTOREM HONORANDVM SI NON REVERENDVM

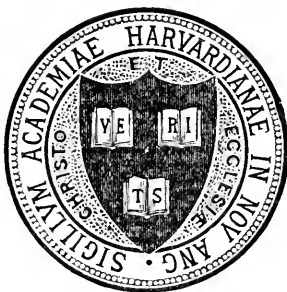
CVM AMPLISSIMO IVRIS MEDICINAE SCIENTAE BACCALAVTORVM ORDINE
PROFESSORIBVS-QVE

VIROS INLVSTRISVMOS

REI PVBLICAE MASSACHVSETTENSIS SENATVS PRAESIDEM MAGNIFICVM

RERV PVBLICARVM FOEDERATARVM DISTRICTVS MAINENSIS ATTORNATVM

VENERANDOS ECCLESIA RV M PASTORES



AD SOLLEMNIA CENATICA

A · D · VII · KAL · QVINCTILES · A · CIO · IO · CCC · LXXXVIII

CONCELEBRANDA

EA QVA PAR EST OBSERVANTIA

INVITANT

III VIRI DISCIPVLORVM HARVARDIANORVM

ANNI CIO · IO · CCC · LXVIII

PARKER HOUSE.

“Do we who are so eager to begin feel as if listlessness, lack of energy, were to be our bane?

“Rather, I conceive, do enthusiastic rashness and ill-directed energy need to be checked.”

Class-Day Oration, June 25, 1869.

Little Neck Clams.

SOUP.

Cold Bouillon.

FISH.

Chicken Halibut, Hollandaise Sauce. Fried Soft-Shell Crabs, à la Tartare.
Cucumbers. Tomatoes.

REMOVE.

Filet Beef larded, with Mushrooms. Boiled Spring-Chicken, Parsley Sauce.
Green Peas. Delmonico Potatoes. String Beans.

ENTRÉES.

Sweetbreads Demi Glacé. Lobster Côtelette à la Périgorde.

ENTRÉE FROIDE.

Penobscot Salmon au Beurre Montpelliér.

ROMAN PUNCH.

GAME.

Upland Plover. English Snipe.
Julienne Potatoes.

SWEETS.

Orange Cream Meringues. Charlotte Russe. Fruit Jelly.

Roquefort and Gruyere Cheese. Olives.

Strawberries. Oranges. Bananas. Ice Cream. Sherbet.

Coffee.

Fiske gave the following, to the great amusement of the fellows :

POEM.

Oh, this is the clan "Sixty-nine,"
Whose purposes none can divine.
It dines on Jack's salmon,
But bows not to mammon,
This time-honored clan "Sixty-nine."

There was a young fellow named Millett,
If he took a position could fill it.
He went three times to war,
And wrote all that he saw,
And now fills a far different billet.

Our illustrious and brave Overseer
Is making Charles Eliot feel queer.
The whole Board takes a rest
When he feels at his best,
This aggressively keen Overseer.

There was a young surgeon named Bull
Whose office with patients was full.
He cut out evil tongues
And straightened curved lungs,
This expert young surgeon named Bull.

Our Federal Attorney, Jack Bird,
Is certain to make himself heard
When Congressman Reed
Sees the obvious need
A Republican should be preferred.

BEAL.

He is shrewd, he is wise, he is wary,
In investing class funds he is chary;
He buys cheap and sells dear,
He's a big financier
And an A Number One Secretary.

FOX.

There's a limit to all conversations,
To stories, songs, tales, and narrations,
So we pause in our moxie
To enable old Foxie
To boom the New York nominations.

WILLSON.

We think he has always been lucky,
 We know he has always been plucky.
 He will never say die,
 So we're still asking why
 They don't choose the best man in Kentucky.

GOWARD.

The war cloud that heavily lowered,
 Until Bismarck showed up as a coward,
 Was dispelled by the way
 That that island and bay
 Were captured proconsule Goward.

The following poem was read by Nathaniel Childs :

THE SHIELD OF GOLD.

So close dear Mem'ry crowds forgetfulness
 Against the primary wall of life,
 A double score of years, than days, seems less ;
 To-day with long-gone deeds is rife.
 On present poverty of happy scenes
 The past pours out a plenteous flood ;
 Lame age no longer on Time's crutches leans,
 Enriched by Mem'ry's surging blood.

It seems but yesterday, a thoughtless boy,
 Flushed-faced, play-tired, I'd thrown me down,
 Flouting the cares that childhood's hours employ ;
 Smiling away the soft-skinned frown ;
 Tending the tones, long hushed, dearest of all,
 Joy all but infinite to yield,
 When mother-lips the story old let fall
 About the Gold and Silver Shield.

A sere and crumbling flower, scentless and brown,
 Found in the treasure store of years
 The lid of fond remembrance had let down ;
 The key of long-locked thoughts appears.
 O happy day that saw the flower fair !
 O happy throng, the blossomed field
 In friendship fought, heedless, yet seeing there
 Only the golden side life's shield !

A thousand fellow blossoms girt the tree,
 Whose ancient bark had borne the ring
 Of many other bonds of fealty,
 Broken in mad contesting spring.
 Type of the years to come — that trampling race
 O'er others' backs to reach the prize;
 We waved the flower trophy towards the place
 Whence shone the sharer's eager eyes.

That day we stood astride a narrow line;
 Nor thought of the eternal past.
 The endless future's chain was '69;
 Our link was middle, first, and last.
 A sidewise toss of head, the Shield of Gold
 Set confidence and hope ablaze.
 The short, proud onlook seemed to all enfold
 The silver side in golden rays.

Who thought of trouble, death, or downfall then?
 Who thought of partings but for hours?
 Who thought of aught but grand successes, when
 Dear '69 plucked class-day flowers?
 We had our armor on, we saw the shield;
 Each bore its fancied mate of gold.
 Anticipation had already won the field;
 Just like the tale my mother told.

The graving of the shield we proudly read.
 Indeed it was a fair quatrain,
 The warning: *Bis non idem* — that was dead;
 Our stars had shone, why not again?
 Each sep'rate verse the stanza that completes,
 That quatrain of our college days,
 Distinctive glories for each year repeats,
 Fond theme of sophomoric lays.

Strike on the shield! Hear the responsive sound!
 That is the shout that filled the air
 When to the finish stalwart crews all bound,
 The first! Brave '69 was there.
 Strike! Strike again! Now, by the echoing shout,
 The ball-field's victory we hold.
 That was a glorious ring — it lengthens out
 Till now. That surely was of gold.

The myrtle and the laurel wreaths were ours ;
The leadership in classic song ;
The tuneful sisters nine made all their powers
To '69 by right belong.
The shining ivy-garland hesitates
Which brow of many to adorn ;
As morning star in Eastern æther waits
To hail the glorious day, new born.

'Twas but a slight, unlingering glance we cast
That life-marked day, score years ago,
Destined to longer or to briefer last
To each as fortune should bestow.
Some, thro' all days since then to this,
The same impression fixedly hold ;
Others its full emblazoning now miss,
Yet all knew, then, the shield was gold.

Alas ! some found the step grow halt and weak ;
The looking-back showed fading sight.
The shield seemed silver then, nor golden streak
Played thro' the thick, advancing night,
Till, dropping from the now unserried ranks,
Death shut the silver shield from view ;
Climbing Earth's shadow o'er the heav'nly banks,
There blazed the shield of gold anew.

Some ne'er have turned ; the goal is almost won,
The white gleam never caught their eye.
Attrition of the struggle, urging on,
Rubs off the silver. By and by,
When rest comes, and attainment sits anear,
Old hopes' fulfilment held in hand,
The golden shield, its back, will then appear
For fame's new record as if planned.

Others have joined us in our journeying ;
The helplessness of infancy
Has helped us ; strength has come through suffering,
Shown what support true love could be.
Hearts that have throbbed two generations through
Still play the same old boyhood tune.
If yesterday October breezes blew,
To-night we breathe the air of June.

Call fealty and friendship! Bid them stand
 Where each can read each graven line!
 Of twenty years let Mem'ry hold the hand!
 How oft she traces '69!
 What was the shield? What has it been
 Through twice ten years of story told?
 Brothers! Though silver we have thought was seen,
 Our shield, we now are sure, was gold.

Boston, June 25, 1889.

The twenty-third anniversary dinner of the Class of 1869 was held at Parker's Tuesday evening, June 28, 1892, at seven o'clock, P.M., thirty-two men in attendance. The only man present residing outside of the State of Massachusetts was L. B. Hall, of Albany, N.Y., who made a few remarks in response to the call of the Chairman, Thomas P. Beal. The evening was voted a good time by all. A visit from the Class of 1882 added to the pleasure of the occasion.

The following poem was read by Nathaniel Childs:

FATE'S NECKLACE.

Over the palings sharp that separate
 That little life from larger life to come,
 More than a score of years ago there peered
 Young Fate, with smiling face, her sunny curls
 Shaking upon th' expectant breeze of Hope
 That full surrounded us. With finger tip
 Pressed on her parted lips, suggestive she
 Of special promise to each waiting youth;
 When, lo! a gold-backed bee goes buzzing by!
 Here Fate forgets her duty, in the strife
 To stay the errant honey-maker's flight.
 The quick exertion breaks the slender cord
 That binds the parti-colored necklace round
 The soft and rosy neck of childlike Fate.
 The beads all fall—all on our side the pale.
 Taught by the struggle 'round the flower-wreathed tree,
 We each seize two. One is the promise bright
 Of what shall be our coming journey's worth—
 High honors by the exposition of
 The cross, and pulpit eloquence therewith;

Forensic strength in legal strife, or care
 Of broad estates; in authorship a place
 Soon gained, well held; and in the busy marts
 The comfort of a swelling bank-account
 Another's bead shall watch o'er carefully;
 Some more or less political advance;
 "Impossibilities" in surgery,
 Accomplished by new art and native skill;
 Inventive pow'r — the range of worldly weal;
 All, all were ours in that first bead we caught.

The SECOND BEAD, to each of us alike
 In form and meaning, now we treasure most —
 Since all of Fate's fair circlet we have found;
 That was the bead, — 'tis yours to-night and mine, —
 TRUE BROTHERHOOD — our love for SIXTY-NINE.

JUNE 27, 1892.

The following appeared in the "Boston Record" of June 29, 1892:

The way college graduates sing old college songs is always inspiring. There was a class reunion at Parker's last night, and all through the evening college songs were sung. The college boys were not the only ones who enjoyed the songs, for until a very late hour a large crowd was collected around King's Chapel listening to the music.

The twenty-fifth anniversary dinner of the Class of 1869 took place at Parker's June 26, 1894, the Secretary in the chair. Seventy-three men were present. The former Chief-Marshal, Ned Bowditch, sat on the right of the Secretary, and he having asked to be excused from saying anything, at the close of the dinner the Secretary called on Augustus E. Willson, who was seated on his left. Remarks were made by Willson, and also by Fox, Millett, Bigelow, Appleton, Franklin Bartlett, Peabody, and L. B. Hall. Poems were read by G. E. Merrill, Childs, Fiske, and Safford. Music was under the charge of Pickering and Locke, and as usual was one of the chief features of the evening. The dinner was considered most successful, and the old class-spirit of '69 seemed

as warm and vigorous as ever. Amory A. Lawrence, Chairman Class Committee of 1870, sent a magnum of champagne to '69 with the good wishes of '70 :

The following impromptu response was written by C. Norman Fay :

To the Chairman and Members of the Class of '70 :

You fellows, being '70
 (That's threescore years and ten),
 Have doubtless passed the glass to us,
 As to much younger men.

So as you clearly hold the age,
 And age, it seems, that mellows,
 We'll not attempt to take the gauge
 Of such capacious fellows.

Your magnum is the biggest thing
 That holds champagne (true pleasure!).
 It makes us young folks laugh and sing
 To know the old men's measure.

We cannot beat it. If there were
 A *maximum* to express you,
 We'd send you, gentlemen, a pair;
 But as we can't — God bless you!

POEM.

AUTHOR IRVING FISKE.

Others now repeat the story told by us in years ago —
 That the world was longing for us, and will miss us when we're done.
 We have dropped the ancient errors — yet we take no frantic leaps;
 We respect our brother's freedom; yet the man his brother keeps.
 We are men, and boys no longer; Heaven grant to Sixty-nine
 That it keep its boyish honor still so *hold und schön und rein*.

Young we are as when, at twenty, we could dream the hours away;
 But the dreams are half fulfilled now — all fulfilled for some to-day;
 Take now Beal, that bank of daisies; — good and useful he would be;
 Could you call him *doubtful* Thomas? — Honest, up to date, is he!

Jimmy Myers, old reformer, may erelong his dreams fulfil
While he's shattering now the follies of the wise men on the hill;
They can't always comprehend him; neither in the past did we;
But his heart is quite transparent — may his body never be!

There's the preacher to the college; — what a rapture fills us all,
Thinking how 'twas we that formed him — shaped St. Francis after Paul!
We had shown him that full lovely even was a Freshman mind;
Learning that, he broadened broadly; soon his parish was mankind!
Easy work, though, at the chapel; no great tasks the man to test;
H. M. Howe and Gray are absent; easy toil to tame the rest!

Severance, happy occidental, glad is every friend that knows
How in thee the rare young life-blood ever rich and racy flows!
Willson, Industry's protector, in high Duty's stalwart fight,
Every lover of the ardent loves thy spirit, gallant knight!

Kittredge Brown is off in Asia throwing gems to heathen men;
So does Childs the same in Boston, at his Tremont now and then;
Only Nat can't go with lanterns seeking gems in deserts dim —
Thus the princess of the Française, great Sa(ha)ra, comes to him!

When a man won't tell his knowledge in the righteous courts of Maine,
Better he were built on sugar, better Briscoe were his name!
Bird can cut that man to pieces! — From the pieces, we are told,
Bull can reconstruct him over, fit his secrets still to hold!

Apthorp does you monstrous service; for, at concerts dose and blink
All you feel like, soon the "Transcript" will assure you what you think!
Atwater has fought a railroad; had a verdict seventeen times;
Safford ist wie eine Blume (so are all that make you rhymes!).

Warner, spokesman of the Annex, tired your single tongue must be!
Hall, the ancient fight with Cummings you do keep up gallantly!
Gallagher, with loving youngsters, calls from each his special gift;
Miller's works are Caryatids, giving Art its new uplift;

Of the straight-laced Pilgrim Fathers, now behold the offspring late!
Oh, the orthopædic Bradford! he'll get through the narrow gate!
Putnam, we will oversee it that again you take your place
Where the honest eyes of Candor loved to see you and your race!

Foxie, virtuous New Yorker, flourishes as bay trees do —
Where all vice can buy protection, there our Foxie prospers too;
And that quiet Franklin Bartlett — how he breaks traditions through!
Inter arma silent leges is no more a maxim true.

He's a jurist and a statesman, but the sword he now doth wield,
Sending great battalions whirling over any decent field!

Preachers on Ambition's vainness always named the butterfly,
While exhorting youth to hope not for the fame that seemed so nigh;
Visions beauteous danced before one, gorgeous denizens of air;
When one raised one's hand to seize them, Croker-like they were not there!
But with us, the moth-pursuer Honor calls her very own;
Soldier, scholar, farthest searcher for the seeds that should be sown!
Now he's pink of all Alumni, and to-morrow you shall see
Alma Mater lean upon him, child the nearest to her knee!

I remember how one evening, seven and twenty years ago,
Pleasant words came clearly to me — but the speaker who could know?
For the room was filled with smoke-clouds from tobaccos loved of yore;
Beebe, with his eyes protected, must have thought that smoke a bore;
Pleasant words both said and heard he; but we know his choice by far
Is to see his class-mates clearly — is to see them as they are!
What a goodly glimpse of heaven, after boyish years are past,
When the man's old boy-affection blazes radiant to the last!

Why go on, in slow narration, when it all is known so well?
Known it is, but all our praises where's the tongue to fitly tell?
Some in pulpits combat error, old-time Palmers praying now;
Others, when they see it, smite it — witness fighting Archie Howe!

Some extract the goodly dollars from reluctant hands of men;
Could your rhymster know their secret, no more rhymster were he then!
No more would he walk in cloud-land, no more on the muses call,
But inhale nutritious æther, hugging this terrestrial Ball!

Some when witching Venus tried them proved a match 'gainst all her wiles,
Till great Jove's own golden eagles helped ensnare them in the toils;
See them now, most blessed mortals! quite exempt from common fate,
Learners of an easy lesson — not to labor, but to wait!

Some relieve the poor among us with a freely helping hand;
Some expound the law, or justice, as occasion may demand.
Some convey the cups of healing to the beds of feverish pain;
Some make music so inspiring that we now know Heaven's strain.
None forget the Alma Mater that received us in our youth,
None forget Fair Harvard's teaching, that our struggle is for Truth!

What a glorious class to sing of — has one like it ever been?
One alone, ye conscript fathers! That's the class your boy is in!

POEM.

WRITTEN BY NATHANIEL CHILDS FOR THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE CLASS OF 1869.

I fell asleep beneath a genial shade,
Lulled by the murm'rous music of the trees;
Soft flecks of light 'twixt boughs and green leaves played,
Danced with companion shadows in the breeze.

There, as I slept, Time seemed to stay its pace,
Then backward sped to bring me where I met
Class-fellows loyal, fond, each face to face,
'Mid scenes what heart of ours could e'er forget.

I dreamed a dream like to a vision planned
By Memory and Prophecy combined:
My mating friends seemed 'side me close to stand,
Dreaming the self-same dream which filled my mind.

Oh, what a hopeful throng, love-bound, were we!
Youth-light in eye; man-hearted, as we held
Each others' hands in class-born sympathy,
In unity devout and unimpelled.

One leaves the circled throng at Mem'ry's call
To do the day's significant behest;
One toils — yet in the task there worketh all;
The hands of one; the hearts of all the rest.

There is a sacredness whene'er man kneels;
Although his work may be most worldly-wise,
A lowly yielding to the heights appeals;
Comes half-accomplishment when first we rise.

A sheer, small shrub is planted. 'Tis not birth;
This is a christ'ning time each celebrates.
The seed was sensate when 'twas hid in earth,
The while it grew our hearts were finding mates.

Day dies upon the plain. The skirting hills
Reach up their finger-tips to catch the rays
Of setting sun. Like balm the valley fills
The breath through twilight's rosy lips that plays.

The worker steps aback — unites again
The circle where the pledging hands entwine.
The stars shine — as through curtains rent atwain —
We lift our eyes and count them — SIXTY-NINE!

Now falls a shadow, peaceful, not of dread;
'Tis as when lovers confident must part:
One look that will their souls forever wed;
The eyelids droop — sight fades, so full each heart.

Oh, brother! if you dream this dream with me,
What need to cite the watchfulness and care
This shrub has guided to the stately tree
Heav'n-touching top, out-branching everywhere.

Oh, brothers! do you never feel that they
Whose falling out, each year, the loving ring
Brings closer to the tree symbolic, may
Be tending it with heavenly fostering?

The branches some rude wind may break away
From parent stem, fall to the ground awhile:
The tree's roots life renew by their decay
Till viewless shrub outsees o'er many a mile.

How good is God! The little leaf that falls
He makes a balmful benison for weal.
One brother's death closer the others calls,
The unclasped hands for firmer clasping feel.

A quarter century thus memory frames my dream,
And yours — for it could not divided be.
Dear comrades! 'round the point the watch-lights gleam
With lustrous light of pregnant prophecy.

As fruitful Autumn nears the Winter's wrath
More plenteous garn'ring of the ripened grain
Makes to the storehouse-shelter beaten path;
Though harvesters grow few, yet harvests gain.

And God is good. For, brothers, when we miss
Another and another every year
From this fond circle, we remember this:
Of Heaven's promises hold it most dear.

When hands grow fewer for the tending care,
When strength gives way to feebleness and age,
Our tree spreads stronger branches in the air,
And roots dig deeper 'gainst the tempest's rage.

Thus when that day shall come, and one alone
Of us shall pledge the periodic day,
God will our tree give strength that shall atone
For all the human strength then passed away.

The single heart shall hold condensed the love
Of many years and years, and men and men
That anniversary will celebrate above
Down letting to our earth held comrade's ken.

And this last one, he too across shall pass
The spanless line of separation. We
Will meet him, and once more the mass
Of Sixty-nine shall glad united be.

Oh, brothers, God is good! Our tree shall stand
When we have given it a last farewell,
Long years. The benefactions we have planned
To other generations it shall tell.

This is the dream — 'tis broken, fitful, true —
That I have dreamed. And with a loving heart
I've hoped that all of you might dream it too;
Might wake with me; might share its every part.

And now I query, since we are awake
To those long gone, shall I the message bear,
Or which of you will 'hap the message take
To those who think of Sixty-nine up there.

The choice is not our own. Ah! who shall say?
But we may frame the message here aright.
As we began, tell them, we keep the way,
Holding their bright example fair in sight.

Thus when one heart of ours alone shall beat
On earth, — or, brothers, which of yours or mine? —
We know that heart concordant will repeat
With latest breath the love of SIXTY-NINE.

GREETING.

As men who, absent long, turn evermore
 With joy their steps toward friends and scenes of yore,
 We, Harvard's sons, on this most gracious day,
 Greet, and to her our fond allegiance pay.

.
 We're in a mood both grave and gay to-night.
 Friends who, perhaps for years, though lost to sight,
 Are ever friends, are met; the years agone
 Seem only as a dream. What though the morn
 Of our young manhood let us part without
 The deeper feeling time has brought about —
 We feel it fully now.

A health to all
 Here met! And ever may fair fortune fall
 On us, and upon all who cannot be
 With us on this our anniversary.

NATHANIEL M. SAFFORD.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

THE CLASS OF SIXTY-NINE.

1869-1894.

Almost three times the years thrice three
 That Horace said a scroll should lie
 In alcove hid where none might see,
 Ere finally it published be,
 Have passed our college record by.

And now we take the ancient screed,
 To mark what fitness may be shown
 To meet the world's advancing need.
 What life lay in that planted seed,
 Judged by the tree that since has grown?

The man turns back to read the boy.
 Was he the father of the man?
 Does the worn coin betray alloy?
 Does age approve the youth's employ?
 What large fulfilment shows the plan?

No need to search all pages through,
To note each error, prove each good.
We find our Alma Mater true.
The thing she taught is best to do,
As tested in life's sterner mood.

With her we roamed on metric feet
In classic lands, or sailed the seas;
Watched crucibles in glowing heat;
Reckoned the comet's curve complete,
And listened to Euripides.

Wide Empire's rise and fall we saw,
And marked how right must conquer wrong;
Traced pathways of unswerving law;
Made syllogisms without a flaw;
And revelled in old English song.

We followed Cicero's high debate,
And sat with Plato 'neath the Porch;
With French and German grew elate,
And even Italian learned to prate
Where Dante saw his foemen scorch.

And when, the whole truth to engage,
Her Inquisition plied the screw,
We groaned, and on our blue-book's page,
Like martyrs of the middle age,
Confessed more than we ever knew.

Here too we learned in Spartan games
Endurance, courage, strength, and skill,
And wrote upon our tablets names
At sight of which the heart yet flames,
And cheeks show crimson color still.

Not then in vain our hopes appealed
To heroes never known to fail,
Nor had we learned each year to yield
The contests of the wave and field
With dull monotony to Yale.

In all our Mother led with grace,
And showed us that the high ideal
Must ever shine in starry place
To guide the runner in the race,
If he at last would win the real.

A quarter century has sped.
The boys we were we are as men.
It seems the best of life-time fled,
And yet it is, when all is said,
The hand-breadth between now and then.

Hair that was black has turned to gray
(Witness the proof in Beebe's Book),
Or else has wholly gone away,
Leaving us bald as on that day
When first our papas came to look.

And yet we are the same to-night.
No heart has grown a whit more old.
The thatch may be with winter white;
Within the fire is just as bright,
And at life's core there is no cold.

Nor has the world around us lost
In serious life its early charm.
If swords instead of foils are crossed,
And destinies for balls are tossed,
Yet more alert grow eye and arm.

No change essential marks the thought,
All life is classic still, no doubt.
Homeric deeds are daily wrought,
And everywhere are nymphs uncaught,
If we have skill to find them out.

Some fleeting truth, some world-desire,
Some skyward effort's endless curve,
The gold refined in sevenfold fire,
Graces to which our souls aspire,
The laws of right that never swerve, —

These have we sought, and these are still
Ambition's spur, life's largest hope.
The river is the broadened rill,
And all the harvest-plains fulfil
The promise of youth's mountain-slope.

Only in numbers are we less,
For some have fallen by the way.
But from their graves they seem to bless,
And show how best to gain access
To higher service, brighter day.

The world still needs the Argonaut
To bring again the golden fleece,
And giant-labors may be wrought
For fairer fruit than e'er was sought
In Gardens of Hesperides.

To match the dream with downright deed,
And bless mankind with larger life,
Then dream again and onward lead
To higher peak and broader mead, —
This is the oft-repeated strife.

Never is dream or effort past.
New lands lie yet beyond the seas,
And mankind's horoscope is cast
For worlds a thousandfold more vast
And scenes more beautiful than these.

Then look not back! Lead on the way!
Hope waves her hand, faith glows more bright.
No tyranny may now hold sway,
No superstition long delay.
Upon all darkness rises light.

To be among the first a force!
This for the Class of Sixty-nine!
To trust no chariot nor horse,
But give to soul and mind free course,
And seek ideals that are divine.

GEORGE EDMANDS MERRILL.

The members present gave their autographs, and a heliotype copy of the same is reproduced herewith.

Class of 1869.

Autographs of Members attending

Twenty Fifth Class Dinner
at

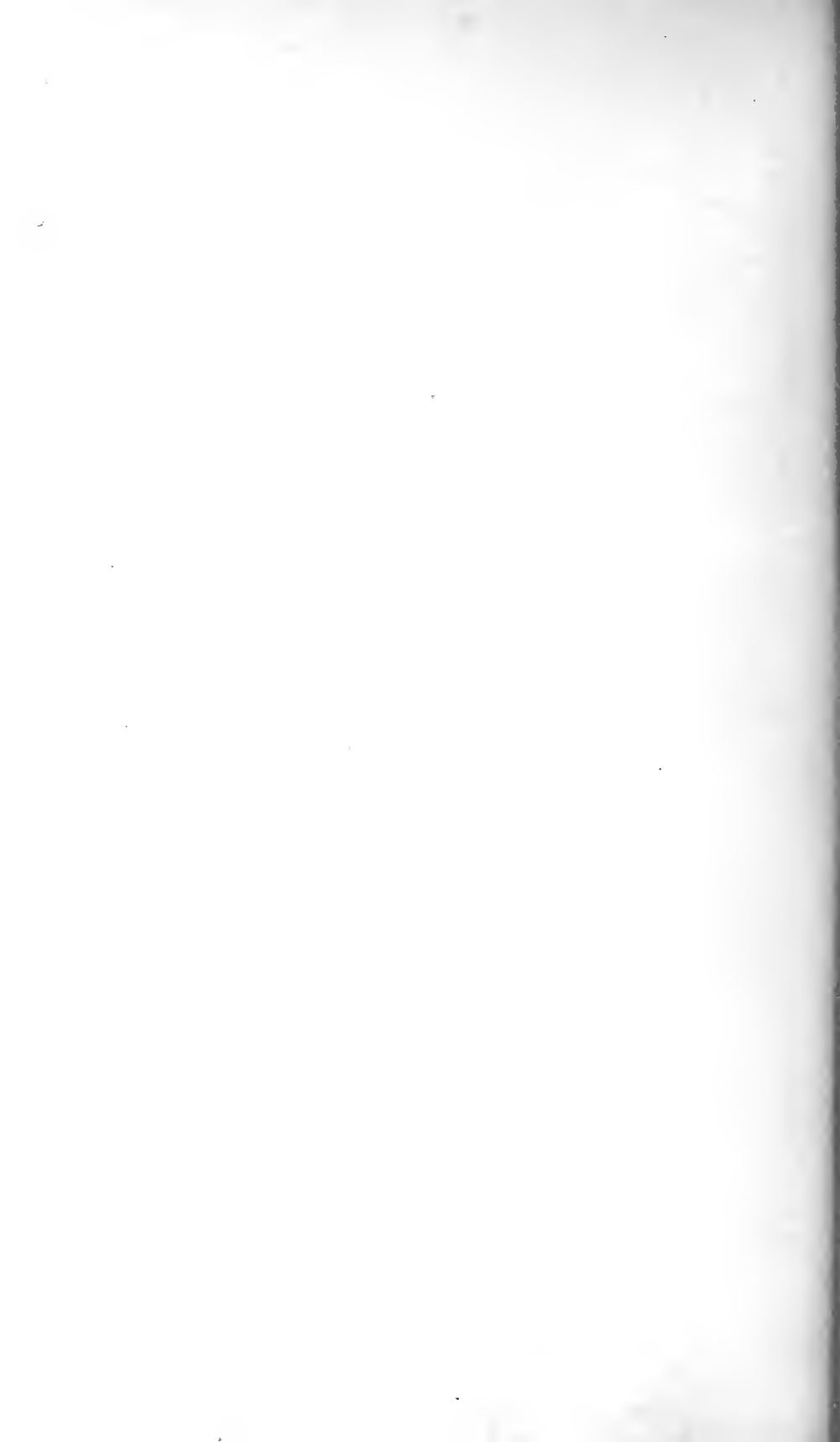
Parson House, Boston, June 26th, 1894.

Thos P Beal	Franklin Bartlett
Caroia Boroditch	William H. Brewster
Henry G. Peterson	Edward H. Mason
W. A. Locke	Charles W. Morseley
J. R. Mason	George C. Travis
Nath ^l G. Smith	Wm ^l P. Whitwell
Joseph H. Bigelow	Wm ^l H. Sumner
Francis G. Peabody	Frank Woodman
Nathaniel Childs	Eugene M. Thompson
Frederick M. Howe	Willard W. Grant
Sam ^l E. Turner	James B. Ayers
Gerald Wynne	Garner J. Willard
J. Myers	Edw H Bradford

Chas. W. Richardson	Robert S. Moisen
Fred. W. Russell	Henry B. Stier
Gustavus Howard	Fred. L. Chapman
Wm. Gallagher	William S. Macintosh
Rev. L. W. Allen	Josiah Leary Burdett
James H. Dowditch	William S. Bull
Henry Breit	Rescoe H. B. Burt
Geo. H. Ball	J. Warner
Charles L. Capen	Wm. G. Fox
Chas. Norman Fay	Walter Cook
J. Wm. Beebe	Rob. S. Shaw
Wm. L. Hall	Thomas P. Pope
W. F. Montague	F. S. Miller
E. T. Cummings	Nath. E. M. Tappan
E. F. Hoffman	Chas. E. Bond
George E. Merrill	Henry Richmond
Rufus C. Cushman	Henry M. Howe



Chas. L. Hayward	
George Hill	
Edward Reach	
Ad. Diske	
H. J. Alwater	
Fredric Palmer	
Lewis B. Hall	
Henry S. Houghton	
J. Quinn	
Francis L. Appleton	
Augustus E. Willson	
Robert M. Lawrence	
Geo. R. Shaw	



On Commencement Day the chief marshal was chosen from our class, — Francis H. Appleton, — following the usual custom of choosing the chief marshal from the class whose twenty-fifth anniversary it is. Appleton performed the duties in a manner that reflected credit on the class. The members of the class were invited to the spread of the Chief Marshal in University, as follows :

Mr. Francis H. Appleton,
Chief Marshal,
requests the pleasure of
your company
at No. 16 University Hall,
Harvard College,
on Commencement Day,
27 June, 1894,
between 1 and 2 o'clock.

53 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

The class song and class ode were sung at the dinner, June 26, 1894, and it seems appropriate to print them in this report.

CLASS SONG, 1869.

Music by W. A. LOCKE, Chorister. Words by M. S. SEVERANCE.

We gather now, classmates, to sing our last song ;
Farewell to the scenes that have known us so long.
Our fortunes may change, but wherever we be,
Shall thought, Alma Mater, turn steadfast to thee —
Our thoughts, Alma Mater, be ever of thee.

With a grasp of the hand and a vow we depart,
To dutiful service of head and of heart ;
Though thinned be our ranks and though dimmed be our sight,
Thy blessing, dear Mother, be on us in fight —
Thy glory, dear Mother, be ours in the fight !

And now that the sound of our song dies away,
Bear witness, O beauty and brightness of day !
As bees haunt in music the blossoming vine,
Shall musical mem'ries haunt old Sixty-nine —
Our hope and our love be for thee, Sixty-nine !

HARVARD COLLEGE, June 25, 1869.

ODE.

ARTHUR IRVING FISKE.

I.

Like the thousands before us, we gather to-day,
 And with beauty in blossom and gem;
 And we march on the world as high-hearted as they,
 To forget, be forgotten, like them.
 Forget thee, my brother? forgotten by thee?
 Alma Mater, *thy* blessing forgot?
 Oh, dry with the dryness of ashes will be
 The heart that remembereth not.

II.

Give thy hand to me, brother! Farewell must be said.
 There is bitterness love would prolong:
 There are prayer for the living, and praise of the dead:
 There are sorrow and promise and song.
 Alma Mater, God bless! thee Dear Mother, adieu!
 On our tongues are hurrah! and alas! —
 'Tis alas! for the days that will never renew;
 'Tis hurrah! we salute thee and pass.

HARVARD COLLEGE, June 25, 1869.

About fifty men of the class were present at the Alumni dinner.

The presentation of the medal to President Eliot, by Mr. Joseph Choate, in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his election as president of the university, was the interesting event of the dinner.

The reception in the evening, in accordance with the following invitation, was most successful, and very much enjoyed by the members and their wives who were present:

The Cambridge members of the Class of 1869 request the pleasure of your company at the Colonial Club, Quincy street, Cambridge, on the evening of Commencement Day, June 27. 1894, from six to nine o'clock, to meet the Class of 1869.

Mr. and Mrs. RUFUS C. CUSHMAN,	Mr. and Mrs. ROBERT S. MORISON,
Mr. WILLIAM S. HALL,	Mr. JAMES J. MYERS,
Mr. and Mrs. HENRY B. HILL,	Mr. and Mrs. FRANCIS G. PEABODY,
Mr. and Mrs. ARCHIBALD M. HOWE,	Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD READ,
Mr. and Mrs. WARREN A. LOCKE,	Mr. and Mrs. SAMUEL E. TURNER,
Mr. and Mrs. JOSEPH B. WARNER.	

Please reply to

ARCHIBALD M. HOWE,
6 Bond Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

The following circulars have been issued in preparing this report:

CLASS OF 1869.

In order to prepare a class report to be issued in June next, I would ask an account of all events of interest in the lives of members from the date of my last report, December, 1887, to the present time.

I need hardly remind members that the interest of these reports depends almost wholly on the answers furnished by the members themselves, and the numerous inquiries that I have received for a report should lead the members to satisfy the interest of their classmates as far as possible.

The class dinner, in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation, will take place at Parker's, on Tuesday evening, June 26, 1894 (the evening preceding Commencement), at seven o'clock. The expense will be borne by the Class Fund.

Attention is called to the following vote, passed at the class meeting held on Commencement, 1893: "That the expense of any member to and from Cambridge, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of graduation, will be paid from the Class Fund, if desired." I shall be ready to carry out the vote upon notification from any member.

In sending me an account of their lives, I would ask members to notify me whether they intend to be present or not at the class dinner.

I need hardly add how much I trust members will make every effort to be present on that occasion, and I would also ask for a prompt answer to this circular.

THOMAS P. BEAL,

Secretary, Class of 1869.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
BOSTON, March 16, 1894.

CLASS OF 1869.

Under date of March 16, 1894, I stated, "In order to prepare a class report, to be issued in June next, I would ask an account of all events of interest in the lives of members from the date of my last report, December, 1887, to the present time."

Up to date, fifty-two of the one hundred and sixteen living members connected with the class have replied to my request.

While I trust to have the report ready for our anniversary dinner, it will be manifestly impossible to do so, if more members do not reply to my request. Further, the interest of the report is wholly dependent upon the replies of members, and without wishing to criticise too much, the frequent answer, "I have nothing to report to the class; no change; no birth or death," I regret to say, is too common a form of reply to my inquiry.

I would suggest both to members who have already kindly replied to my circular, and those who have not answered it, whether they cannot send me some statement of what might be called their hobby, if they have such, with some general statement in regard to the same, which I feel would be of quite as much interest to many members of the class as the mere facts connected with their lives.

I would ask for a speedy reply to the above, as well from members who have already acknowledged my circular as those who have not done so.

I have received the following communication.

THOMAS P. BEAL,

Secretary, Class of 1869.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK, BOSTON, April 21, 1894.

BOSTON, MASS., April 13, 1894.

TO THOS. P. BEAL, Esq., *Boston, Mass.:*

DEAR SIR: The present year is the twenty-fifth since Charles William Eliot became president of Harvard College. It is unnecessary to tell you how the university has prospered, how it has grown in size and wealth, and in the number of its faculty and students, during that period; nor need we remind you how the intellectual side of the university life has been broadened until no university in the country can offer greater inducements and advantages to seekers after learning.

During the twenty-five years in which so much has been accomplished and won, the university has been guided by the wise foresight, unwearying care, and thoughtful activity of President Eliot; to him especially is due gratitude and praise for what has been done.

Certain of the graduates of the university, mindful of the debt due to President Eliot, determined to give him in this anniversary year a gold

medal, as a token of their gratitude and appreciation. This medal, on one side of which will be a model in relief of his head, and on the other an appropriate inscription, will cost about two thousand dollars. It is hoped that subscriptions for it will come in promptly from a very large number of graduates.

Please ask the members of your class to subscribe to this medal such sums as each may wish. Subscriptions should be sent at once to Mr. Henry L. Higginson, 44 State street, Boston.

H. L. HIGGINSON,
SOLOMON LINCOLN,
WILLIAM LAWRENCE,
AUGUSTUS HEMENWAY,
LOUIS D. BRANDEIS,

Committee.

P.S. — It is desirable that this circular should not find its way into the public press.

The following circular was issued in regard to the photographs :

CLASS OF 1869.

Boston, March 26, 1894.

In a recent note, J. Arthur Beebe, of our class, proposes, in view of the coming twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation, to have reproduced by heliotype as many photographs as shall be sent to him of the graduate and non-graduate members of the class, these to be bound with the corresponding photographs taken at graduation.

As this is likely to be a volume of peculiar interest to all of us, it is most desirable that the collection shall be as full as possible, and to this end that every aid in our power be given to supplement the generous proposal, to which we give our cordial endorsement and coöperation, and urge that you shall give yours.

The photographs sent should be of cabinet size and of as recent date as possible.

It is hoped, if prompt reply is made, that the volume, of which he proposes to give each sender a copy, may be ready for the class dinner, in June.

We trust every classmate will appreciate this very liberal gift, which will be at a great expense to Mr. Beebe, and send his photograph at once, so as not to delay the work.

Address J. Arthur Beebe, No. 36 Temple place, Boston, Mass.

THOS. P. BEAL,
CHAS. L. HAYWARD,
HENRY G. PICKERING,
EDWARD READ,
ARCHIBALD M. HOWE.

The following circular was issued in July, 1892, by direction of the class, the accompanying papers having been presented to the class at their business meeting, Commencement, 1892:

CLASS OF 1869.

In accordance with instructions given the Secretary at the meeting of the class last Commencement, I would respectfully call your attention to the appeal of the committee in behalf of the equipment of the Soldiers' Field, which has already been forwarded to members by said committee.

Members who have not yet sent any subscription are reminded of the desirability of so doing, and it is hoped that all who can will at once send any amount they may see fit to William Hooper, Treasurer of the Committee, No. 87 Milk street, Boston.

THOMAS P. BEAL,
Class Secretary.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK, BOSTON, July 7, 1892.

To the Class Secretary of 1869:

DEAR SIR: Will you please present the enclosed paper to your class at their dinner, or, if they are to have none, at their rooms on Commencement Day. It is extremely desirable to have this subscription closed at an early date. The name and the cause to which the field is dedicated should be an additional incentive to every Harvard man to subscribe liberally. The committee think \$100,000 will be required. About \$30,000 is already secured.

STEPHEN M. WELD,
For the Committee.

89 STATE STREET, June 25, 1892.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, June 21, 1892.

To the Committee for raising money to equip the Soldiers' Field:

GENTLEMEN: I hope you are meeting with a favorable response from the alumni of the college in your effort to raise a large sum of money to build the necessary buildings, tracks, and courts on the Soldiers' Field. Until an ample provision of that sort is made on the field, we cannot enter upon the enjoyment of Major Higginson's generous gift. The fields now used on this side of the river are much too small, and we shall probably be obliged to encroach upon them next spring with two new buildings. The graduates hardly realize what the recent increase in the university has been. There are very nearly one thousand more students in the university this year than there were five years ago. Major Higginson's gift was as timely as it was generous; but to get the benefit of it we absolutely need the equipment which your committee has undertaken to provide. Unless our playgrounds can be

enlarged in proportion to the increasing number of students, the means of physical training and the facilities for athletic sports at Cambridge will diminish relatively, instead of increase, as they ought to do. In the strongest terms that all college authorities—corporation, overseers, and faculties—greatly desire the immediate success of the enterprise which you have in hand.

Very truly yours,

[Signed]

CHARLES W. ELIOT.

AN APPEAL

FOR THE

EQUIPMENT OF THE SOLDIERS' FIELD.

At an informal meeting of graduates of Harvard University and others interested in athletics, a committee was appointed to suggest plans for preparing for use the "Soldiers' Field," the recent gift of Henry L. Higginson to the college.

The number of the students, and also the variety of the sports in which they engage, increase steadily from year to year. There were 474 lockers in the Hemenway Gymnasium in 1880; there are now 1,333. There were 417 "competitors" in the athletic sports in 1887; in 1891 they had increased to 727.

In 1888 "Jarvis" and "Holmes" Fields, each with a free area of about five acres, proved to be insufficient for the accommodation of those who wished to join in the open-air sports. By the efforts of graduates and undergraduates "Norton" Field was added, under a lease of five years, to the ground available for athletic games. But even after this enlargement, the accommodations proved insufficient.

Soon after this, the Corporation received the report of an engineer on the marsh lands given to the College many years ago by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and a few of his friends. His report suggested the dyking of the tract at a cost of sixty thousand dollars, or the filling of the same, at a cost of nearly two thousand dollars per acre. While these plans were under consideration, the Willard estate, of twenty acres, adjoining the Longfellow tract, was conveyed to the University on the 5th of June, 1890, by Mr. Higginson, with the hope that the ground would "be used for the present as a playground for students."

The Corporation has also purchased a tract of about twelve and a half acres, lying between the Longfellow tract, the Soldiers' Field, and Charles river, thus controlling for the use of the University an area of over one hundred and fourteen acres within a short distance of the college.

As will be seen this gift insures to the students of the University ample ground for open-air exercise within easy reach of the College yard. The space devoted to athletics can readily be enlarged by gradually filling the adjacent Longfellow tract.

The time has arrived when the greater part of both Jarvis and Holmes fields will be needed for additional buildings, and arrangements should therefore be made at once to prepare the new athletic grounds.

The accompanying plans, which have the approval of the Corporation, have been prepared, with the aid of the suggestions made by the prominent athletes of the University, as well as by graduates interested in the different sports. The plans show the relations of the proposed athletic grounds to the College yard. The new field will contain the University base-ball field with a grand stand, the University foot-ball field, and a quarter-mile cinder track with seats on both sides, leaving a large space for practice fields, for tennis, and for cricket.

On the river-side of the boulevard projected by the city of Boston will be placed a wooden structure of two stories, designed to furnish ample accommodation in the way of lockers, baths, dressing-rooms, and storage for all those who use the field. The lower floor of this building will be assigned to the University and class crews, — the Weld boat-house, situated on the north side of Charles river, providing other students who row with ample room.

The members of the committee ask the graduates and friends of Harvard University to furnish the means necessary to carry out these plans, and they, as well the Committee on the Regulation of Athletics, will gladly receive any suggestions for changes in them.

The committee hope to obtain at least fifty thousand dollars. Subscriptions may be sent to William Hooper, Treasurer of the Committee, 87 Milk street, Boston.

ALEXANDER AGASSIZ . (1855), *Chairman*.
 STEPHEN M. WELD . . (1860).
 WILLIAM H. FORBES . (1861).
 AUGUSTUS HEMENWAY (1875).
 SAMUEL D. WARREN . (1875).
 ROBERT BACON . . . (1880).
 WILLIAM HOOPER . . (1880), *Secretary and Treas.*
 GEORGE C. ADAMS . . (1886).

COMMITTEE ON THE REGULATION OF ATHLETIC SPORTS.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

JOHN WILLIAMS WHITE, *Chairman*.
 JAMES BARR AMES.
 GEORGE A. BARTLETT.

GRADUATE MEMBERS.

MAURICE H. RICHARDSON.
 WILLIAM HOOPER, *Treasurer*.
 GEORGE B. MORRISON.

UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS.

NEAL RANTOUL.
 LEWIS A. FROTHINGHAM.
 THOMAS E. SHERWIN, *Secretary*.

The following communication was received :

At a meeting of the PRESIDENT AND FELLOWS OF HARVARD COLLEGE, in Boston, February 5th, 1894, —

Voted, That hereafter no punches or distilled liquors shall be allowed in any College room on Class Day or Commencement Day. Every tenant of the College shall be held responsible for the observance of this rule in his own room, and he shall not allow the use of his room on those days by any Class Secretary or other person or persons without the previous written consent of the Bursar of the University, who shall not give his consent in any case until such Class Secretary or other person or persons shall have filed with him a written agreement that this rule shall be complied with.

A true copy of record.

Attest :

EDWARD W. HOOPER,
Secretary.

The Class of 1869 having practically adopted this rule in 1877 made no change in their usual entertainment.

The work of placing a stone over the grave of McLeod, Algiers, and a tablet in the English church at the same place, has been completed.

The inscription on the tablet is as follows :

· ROBERTO · ALDER · McLEOD ·
· QVI · VITAM · MILITIA ·
· DVRISSIMA · ANTE · TEMPVS ·
· FATIGATAM · STVDIIS · ACERRIMIS ·
· ETIAM · IVVENIS · CONFECIT ·
· CONDISCIPVLI · HARVARDIANI ·
· POSVERVNT ·
· NAT · CIO · IO · CCC · XLIII ·
· DEC · CIO · IO · CCCLXXVIII. ·

The following correspondence was had in regard to the matter :

[COPY.]

ALGIERS, February 10, 1888.

RUSSELL GRAY, Esqr., *Counsellor-at-Law*, Boston :

DEAR SIR : I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 20th ultimo containing drafts for £10 and for 264 francs respectively.

As the Consul-General of Great Britain is charged with the business of the English and American church and cemetery, I propose placing these sums in his hands for the purposes indicated, and as soon as possible will give you an account of its employment, together with receipts for the same.

I forward you herewith copy of a letter which I have just received from the Consul-General containing a suggestion concerning the tombstone to be erected, together with the enclosure mentioned in the same.

I am, Sir, very respectfully yours,

CHAS. E. GRELLET,
U. S. Consul.

[COPY.]

ALGIERS, 10 February, 1888.

MY DEAR COLLEAGUE: I have read the letter from Mr. Russell Gray which you sent me. Mr. Wigram, our secretary, will send the necessary receipts.

Regarding the tombstone to be erected hereafter may I suggest one hundred francs being devoted to a tablet in the church and the rest for a stone in the cemetery, which will cost from fifty to one hundred and fifty francs. The former is seen and read by every one and the latter only by the few.

I enclose an account of the church, which you might send to Mr. Gray.

Yours faithfully,

[Signed] R. LAMBERT PLAYFAIR.

[COPY.]

RUSSELL GRAY,
Counsellor-at-Law.

50 STATE ST.,
BOSTON, March 5, 1888.

CHAS. E. GRELLET, Esq., *U. S. Consul, Algiers:*

DEAR SIR: I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of 10th ult. with two enclosures.

Please send the receipts or deeds, or whatever the documents are, when you get them.

No further steps about a monument will be taken just now, but probably in the course of a year I shall again presume to invoke your aid.

With renewed thanks, believe me,

Very respectfully yours,

[Signed] RUSSELL GRAY.

[COPY.]

MARCH 31, 1890.

CHAS. F. GRELLLET, Esq., *U. S. Consul, Algiers* :

DEAR SIR: Referring to our correspondence in 1887-8, as to the erection of a memorial to Robert A. McLeod, I send you by this mail a design for a tablet, drawn by one of his classmates, with an inscription by an eminent scholar at Harvard, requesting you, on behalf of the committee in charge of the matter, to see that it is copied as accurately as possible, in design and cutting, on a tablet of the same size, and put up in the English church. The material would be marble, I suppose, but this, as well as the particular placing in the church, must of course be left to your discretion. We should also wish a simple stone with nothing but the name, and dates of birth and death (1843 — 1878), erected on the grave in the cemetery, the property and care of which have already been secured and provided for through your kind offices.

The British consul's letter of Feb. 10, 1888, a copy of which you sent us, says that both stone and tablet can be done for 250 francs, which certainly seems very reasonable.

I enclose a draft for 375 francs, and if this prove not to be enough, we should feel authorized to spend up to 125 francs more, and will remit to you accordingly if you will let us know. We hope, however, that there will be a surplus of 50 francs or more, which we beg you will keep, not, of course, as pay proportionate to the trouble you have had, but as a small mark of gratitude from McLeod's friends for your charitable kindness to the memory of a worthy American citizen.

I am, Sir,

Very respectfully yours,

 RUSSELL GRAY.
MR. RUSSELL GRAY, *Counsellor-at-Law, 50 State Street, Boston* :

ALGIERS, April, 1890.

DEAR SIR: I have duly received your letter dated 31 ult. containing check on Paris for fcs375, and under separate cover the design for a tablet to be put up in the English church at this place in memory of the late Mr. McLeod.

I have at once called on the British Consul-General, Sir Lambert Playfair, who has the church in charge, and consulted with him on the matter.

The price stated in his letter of the 10th of February, 1888, refers to small tablets only, about one-third of the size of that of the design you have forwarded. This will cost, as you will see by casting a glance at the enclosed sketch, £12=60s=f300.

The pictorial design at the top will have to be suppressed, as such designs, by decision of the committee, are not accepted, and none of the other tablets bearing any.

Changes are to take place in the disposition previously adopted. U. S. Consul-General Shaler's tablet is to be removed and placed in the first, on

the west corner of the north wall, and arrangements have been made so that McLeod's tablet will be located just below that of our late Consul-General.

No one could rest in better company. As to the stone to be erected on the grave, it will cost from 100 to 150 fcs at the maximum; making a total expense of about 450 fcs.

No definite steps will be taken in the matter until I receive notice from you of the agreement of the committee to the changes required both in design and cost.

Under separate cover I send you three photographs — two of the interior of the church where the tablet will be put up and one of the cemetery where the remains of Mr. McLeod now lie.

I am, Sir,

Yours very respectfully,

CHAS. E. GRELLET.

[COPY.]

MAY 2, 1890.

CHAS. E. GRELLET, Esq., *U. S. Consul, Algiers* :

DEAR SIR: I have delayed answering your letter of April, which arrived some days ago, in hopes of receiving the photographs you mention, but they have not come to hand. You also speak of an enclosed sketch, which I don't see.

The committee in charge of the matter, of course, have no objection to complying with the rules of the church, which seem very proper — so you can omit the flourishes — and we see no reason why the tablet should not be of the usual size, reducing the lettering proportionately; that is, as you say, to about one-third the size of that of our design. We understand from your letter that the money forwarded will cover the cost of a tablet of this smaller size as well as of the stone in the cemetery, and leave something over. If this is not so, we are prepared to make you a further remittance, as I wrote before, provided that the cost shall not exceed five hundred francs in the whole.

Please go ahead at once, and notify us what has been done and at what expense.

Yours very respectfully,

RUSSELL GRAY.

DECEMBER 11, 1890.

MR. RUSSELL GRAY, *50 State Street, Boston* :

DEAR SIR: I herewith enclose Sir Lambert Playfair's receipt for francs (375f), cost of the tablet erected in memory of Mr. Robt. McLeod, in the English church here, and of the stone placed on his grave.

The work has just been completed, and both tablet and stone look very well.

Photographs of the tablet are to be made; as soon as they are ready I will take pleasure in forwarding a specimen to your address.

Very respectfully yours,

CHAS. S. GRELLET,

U. S. Consul.

I have received from M. Grellet the following sums, *i.e.* :

McCleod tablet	f250 00
Engraving inscription	25 00
Tombstone	100 00
	<hr/>
	f375 00

R. LAMBERT PLAYFAIR.

ALGIERS, 10 November, 1890.

The receipts in connection with the above have been placed with the class property in the hands of the Secretary.

The following letter from Fox of our class is of interest in regard to McLeod :

JULY 6, 1893.

When in Charleston last April I bought a book entitled "The Defence of Charleston Harbor, including Fort Sumter and the adjacent Islands, 1863-5," by John Johnson, formerly Major of Engineers in the service of the Confederate States — and, now, I may add, one of the most distinguished preachers in Charleston. On page 178-179, I find a statement of interest to '69, and not, so far as I remember, referred to in the Life of McLeod. It refers to Fort Sumter, and is as follows :

"For instances of gallantry in replacing the flag under fire, this second bombardment more than equalled — it surpassed the first. It seemed almost as if the spirit of 1776, so bravely illustrated by Sergeant Jasper in the battle of Fort Moultrie with the British fleet, had been for nearly a century preserved in the air of Charleston harbor and cherished in the bosoms of those who defended it. The first occasion of this kind is thus recorded in Major Elliott's despatch of October 29, 1863, being the third day of the bombardment: 'The flag-staff was shot away this morning. Private William A. Dotterer, and Privates James Silcox and George H. Force and Sergeant Robert A. McLeod, of the Washington Light Infantry, assisted by Captain James M. Carson, officer of the day, gallantly replaced the flag-staff under a very heavy fire from Gregg.'"

